

The Outlook

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THE WEEK

The Story of the War will be found on page 993

PROHIBITION AND CONGRESS

One of the most dramatic incidents likely to take place in the present session of Congress was the fight for the adoption of a resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting the sale, manufacture, transportation, and importation of intoxicating liquor within the jurisdiction of the United States.

With the leaders of both the Democratic and Republican parties, Mr. Underwood and Mr. Mann, active in opposition, party lines went to smash. Representative Hobson, the author of the amendment and the chief spokesman for the "drys" in the lower branch of Congress, led the fight for the amendment. The resolution, though a majority of those present voted in its favor, failed by 91 votes to secure the two-thirds vote necessary for adoption. This was the first occasion on which this subject has come to a vote in either house of Congress.

Back of Speaker Clark's chair during the progress of the debate on the amendment was hung a petition representing the names of six million people, "twelve times as many," so Representative Hobson declared, "as had ever petitioned this or any Government for any one thing." Illustrated placards were likewise hung on the walls at the instance of the Alabama Congressman. Mr. Hobson's placards, however, suffered from the fact, pointed out by Representative Gallivan, of Massachusetts, that their display was against the rules of the House. Accordingly the pages gathered up a score or more of them and carried them out to oblivion. Some of these placards bore such legends as the following; nearly all were illustrated:

"Drunken mothers lose more than half their babies; sober mothers less than one-fourth."

"Keep cool. Drink increases danger from sunstroke."

"Death rate in pneumonia increases with alcohol habit."

It is regarded as somewhat significant of political conditions that forty-five members of the House were not present, for reasons best known to themselves.

The Outlook is glad that the Hobson amendment was defeated. We do not believe that the form of the amendment was for the public welfare. It was an attempt to prohibit perpetually the sale of liquor by embodying that prohibition in the Constitution itself. Our position on the question of the enactment of an amendment to the Constitution looking towards the National prohibition of the sale of liquor was stated in our issue of the 18th of last July in the following words: "While we are not prepared to say that the time has yet come for National prohibition, we are prepared to say that Congress should have the Constitutional power to enact a prohibitory statute." We think that Congress and the public should have clearly in mind the distinction between embodying a prohibition in the Constitution as slavery is prohibited, and a Constitutional Amendment which may enable Congress at the right time by statute to enact National prohibition as the income tax is authorized.

THE PHILIPPINES AND THE PHILIPPINE BILL

Before the termination of the present Congress it is expected that the Jones Philippine Bill will be passed and will receive the signature of the President. While this bill possesses few features that can be called radical, it is of interest, nevertheless, for in a large measure it expresses the present intent of the Democratic party toward the Philippine Islands. It contains, moreover, a preamble which promises independ-

ence to the Philippines upon the creation of a stable government, and which, in the opinion of The Outlook, will retard rather than advance the progress of the Filipino people.

In this connection it is well to know what have been the accomplishments of the present Democratic administration in the Philippines and what results may be expected from the policies maintained by Governor Harrison and his co-laborers.

No little light has been thrown on this question by the preface to the second edition of Mr. Dean C. Worcester's "The Philippines, Past and Present." Mr. Worcester, as the readers of The Outlook know, has made a first-hand study of Philippine problems for a matter of eighteen years. He served as a member of the first Philippine Commission, and then as Secretary of the Interior for the Philippine Islands until the advent of Governor-General Harrison in October, 1913. Mr. Worcester's summary of conditions in the Philippines at present is so judicial in tone and so well supported by facts that it will disarm any one who is likely to discount its value because it comes from "a member of a former Administration."

At the beginning of his own administration Governor Harrison told a great gathering of Filipinos that the change of the National Administration of the United States had brought for them a "new era." The spirit of this new era may perhaps be judged by a quotation which Mr. Worcester makes from an official address by Secretary Denison of the Philippine Commission: "Why should we insist upon hurrying the East against its will if the East wishes to lie placid murmuring *mañana*? . . . For example, a few days ago I received a letter which had been perhaps two weeks or more coming down to Manila from the mountain provinces. I mentioned the fact to a friend, and he said, 'Yes, that is the sort of thing you will get constantly if you Filipinize the post-office service.' I replied, 'Even if that is true, what of it? If the Filipino people prefer to have their letters arrive in two weeks and do it themselves, why haven't they the right to do it that way?'"

PROMISE AND THE PERFORMANCE

To The Outlook such an attitude of mind seems hardly consonant with the expressed purpose of the American people to devote their best energies toward bringing the Phil-

ippine Islands into the closest possible harmony with the best that modern civilization affords. The principle enunciated in the above quotation, as Mr. Worcester points out, means that the annual saving of hundreds of thousands of Filipinos from untimely deaths, a result which we have achieved, is an unwarranted intrusion upon their freedom of action. If that is so, let us get out, bag and baggage!

In the pursuance of this policy, the distance which the present government has gone in the Filipinization of the islands and in destroying the efficiency of the government may be learned from the following statistics, and the record of one typical result:

At the beginning of Governor Harrison's administration there were in the Philippine service some 2,623 Americans on a permanent status. After three months of the new régime this number had decreased by 197; six months later it had decreased nearly a hundred more. These men were not of the rank and file, but in large percentage bureau chiefs, department chiefs, or occupants of positions of great responsibility. Nor does this list include the name of a single man separated from the service for alleged cause.

In what manner the Filipinos who profited by this wrecking of the civil service have acted is shown in Mr. Worcester's citation of the facts in regard to the Bureaus of Science and Agriculture. He says that since the American occupation the dangerous epizootic of rinderpest had been virtually stamped out in the islands. This annual plague at one time had almost destroyed the agricultural industry of the islands. At the beginning of the present administration there were thirty municipalities in eight provinces still infected with the disease. On January 20, 1914, this number had been reduced to nine municipalities in four provinces, and then, when the final success was within easy reach, control of the campaign was taken from the Department of Agriculture and invested in Filipino provincial officers by an act of the Legislature.

On May 17 the number of infected towns had increased to thirty-six. On June 5 reports of the Bureau of Agriculture showed an increase of seventy-seven per cent in deaths and one hundred and eighteen per cent in new cases during a single week. The most recent reports from the islands show that the disease is still far from being under

control, despite the activity of Governor Harrison in urging the delinquent officials to do their duty.

Those who are interested in present conditions in the Philippines will be more than interested in reading at first hand Mr. Worcester's illuminating comments on the present status of health work in the Philippines, on the destruction to all intents and purposes of the widely known Philippine Bureau of Science, on the attitude of the Filipinos toward their loudly heralded laws against slavery and peonage, and on the futility of attempting to promote genuine friendliness with the islanders by any such sop as is contained in the preamble to the new Jones Bill.

THE FREIGHT RATES DECISION

The effect of the recent decision of the Inter-State Commerce Commission is to extend to the roads east of Buffalo and Pittsburgh the permission granted last July to the railways between the Buffalo-Pittsburgh line and the Mississippi to increase their freight rates about five per cent. This permission is guarded with certain exceptions and limitations. It has been estimated that the increase of revenue to the railways concerned may be about fifty million dollars—and, conversely, manufacturers and other shippers must pay this amount additional for service.

When this question was first argued before the Commission, *The Outlook* pointed out that the railways were entitled to higher rates if it were shown that with reasonable economy they could not, because of the general increase in prices, earn enough to meet fixed charges and interest on proper investment, pay fair wages, insure safety, keep up equipment, and provide for proper development. This, in any case and at any time, is a question of fact, and it is the immensely intricate and difficult duty of the Inter-State Commerce Commission to determine what the facts are and what action they justify. The second or supplementary decision just reached analyzes new and important facts laid before the Commission since its first decision was made. To quote the report as to these new facts, "collectively they present a new situation," and they show a just reason for increased net revenue. Chief among the things that make a new situation are: the low condition of net operating revenues of the roads—lower for the year ending in June last than in any year since 1903; the drop in a year

of a million dollars in the investment account of the roads; the effect of the war on business; quite recent enlargement of expenditure on roadways; increases in cost of material. In short, the decision is not, as some critics claim, a reversal of former action, but a new decision based on new evidence.

The reference to the war in the report is of special import, not only in itself, but because it is coupled with a comment on the railway business which is the reverse of the attitude of persecution attributed to the Commission by its critics. The report says:

"Whatever the consequences of the war may prove to be, we must recognize the fact that it exists, the fact that it is a calamity without precedent, and the fact that by it the commerce of the world has been disarranged and thrown in confusion. The means of transportation are fundamental and indispensable agencies in our industrial life, and for the common weal should be kept abreast of public requirements."

The relations of this decision to the business world, and to the place which the Inter-State Commerce Commission occupies as between the railways, the shipper, and the Government, will later be considered editorially in *The Outlook*.

CIVILIZED WARFARE AND NEUTRAL NATIONS

In last week's "Story of the War" a German naval raid upon the English coast towns of Scarborough, Whitby, and Hartlepool was reported by Mr. Bullard, and the opinion was expressed that if it were an isolated raid it would have little effect beyond stimulating recruiting in England. Whatever effect it has had, it has certainly increased the number of recruits. Apart from any effect on the course of the war, however, it has made an impression upon neutral nations, and especially upon American opinion, out of all proportion to its apparent military significance.

Scarborough is primarily a summer resort. It has no military or naval importance. The Germans claim that technically it could be regarded as a defended town. The English deny this. If the Germans try to show that it was a defended place, it is for the purpose of mollifying neutral sentiment, and not for the satisfaction of their own sense of right; for the German military authorities have given no sign of recognizing the validity of any rule prohibiting the bombardment of undefended places. The ground for such a rule *The*

Outlook has pointed out heretofore. It is one of those rules, whether drawn up and ratified in written form or simply observed as a matter of custom and sense of decency, that distinguishes savage fighting from civilized warfare. That there is such distinction is based on the difference of purpose. Savage fighting has for its object extermination. Civilized warfare has for its object the enforcement of a national purpose or policy. But, whatever may be the rule in this case of the raid upon Scarborough, the actual result was the same as if the place were technically as well as practically undefended.

The victims were not soldiers, but civilians, and to a large extent women and children. What military advantage commensurate with the effort and risk can come from such a raid is hard to say, but one great disadvantage has resulted. Germany is making a great effort to secure the approval of American sentiment. Such a raid as this nullifies the arguments of German representatives. Americans are not won by exploits that end in the killing of women and babies; and all the reasoning in the world will not conceal the fact that the raid on Scarborough was an exploit of this kind.

Significant in much the same way of the German attitude toward the rules of civilized warfare and the German interest in neutral opinion is an interview with Grand Admiral von Tirpitz secured by the same correspondent of the United Press who recently interviewed the German Crown Prince. Admiral von Tirpitz, who is the German Minister of Marine, suggests the possibility of attacking the merchant vessels of the Allies by submarines. Of course this is distinctly contrary to the customary usage of civilized warfare. Merchantmen are seized, but not under circumstances that mean the destruction of those on board. Submarines, however, cannot capture merchantmen; all they can do is to creep up unsuspected and put holes in their bottoms. The excuse for such a procedure which Admiral von Tirpitz offers is that it would do something to offset England's blockade of Germany's coast. But the Admiral significantly inquires, "What would America think?"

NEUTRAL OPINION

Neutral opinion on such an exploit as the Scarborough raid and such a proposal as the above is, on the whole, unquestionably strongly unfavorable; but it is unformulated. There

is a tendency on the part of some, in view of what is happening in the present war in disregard of civilized rules of warfare, to conclude that there is, after all, no such thing as international morality. A view opposed to this tendency was strongly presented last week in a speech at the annual festival of the New England Society in the city of New York by the Hon. James M. Beck. Briefly, he said that the end of war cannot come merely through the creation of international tribunals and other forms of judicial machinery, however desirable they may be as means, but only by the creation of international good will, the spirit of conciliation, the regard for international justice, the cultivation of an international conscience—what the founders of the American Union termed "a decent respect to the opinions of mankind." That there is such a spirit of good will and such a sense of international right and justice had been pointed out in preceding speeches by President Eliot and Dr. Lyman Abbott in their references to the principles of the Pilgrim Fathers and to the history of the United States. Mr. Beck expressed the conviction that such international sense of right should now be recorded by the neutral nations. For that purpose he advocated the calling of a conference of neutral nations by the President of the United States, not so much to propose terms of peace as to "express their collective judgment either upon the causes of the war or, at all events, upon the methods of the war."

This is a very interesting suggestion; and it may be of material practical value. We think it is very doubtful whether there would be any advantage at the present time in endeavoring to bring about peace between the nations at war, and an attempt resulting in failure would be a distinct disadvantage. But if the neutral nations could come together and reaffirm the laws of civilized warfare, taking the Hague conventions as a basis for their declaration, it might have an effect on the conduct of the war and could hardly fail to have an effect in disabusing the popular mind of the notion that war abolishes all rules and disregards all humanities, and that there is no morality between nations that can stand a crucial test. Whether or not any practical effect comes from this suggestion, Mr. Beck rendered a large service in emphasizing the moral aspects of the war and in calling attention anew to the fact that at least one nation is founded on a sense of

international obligation and on "a decent respect to the opinions of mankind."

GETTING BACK AT JAPAN

If the statements of the newspaper correspondent who reported the interview with Admiral von Tirpitz, to which we have referred, are to be accepted as trustworthy, the German Minister of Marine is a dreamer of dreams as well as the maker of a powerful navy.

In suggesting that German submarines can torpedo every English or Allies' ship which nears any harbor, and can thus by a radical violation of international rule starve England out, the able Admiral who in twenty years has created the German navy appears as a reader of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. This delightful and ingenious writer, just before his visit to this country last spring, wrote a short story as a warning to England. He described one of the smallest Powers in Europe as not only defying England, but as, by the use of a group of submarines to sink the British food ships and to attack vessels off the British ports, finally reducing Great Britain to the point of starvation and compelling her to make peace.

But Admiral von Tirpitz goes further than this in the exercise of his imagination by relating his vision concerning the future relations of Japan and the United States. In this he has confirmed the position of The Outlook last week, putting Americans on their guard against German interpretation of the position and spirit of Japan.

The fundamental attitude expressed twenty years ago by the German Emperor in his famous speech on the "Yellow Peril" is made perfectly clear in the Admiral's declaration that Germany will "never abandon the white race." Japan, he declares, will make China a vassal and militarize it. Then, said the Admiral, it will be time for America to look out. It is inexplicable to him that Americans can view with apparent indifference Japanese activity in the Pacific; and he closes with the stereotyped prediction of a war between Japan and the United States. The use of the words "white man" in connection with Asia is the crux of the whole difficulty. It stands for an ingrained sense of racial superiority and is the expression of a racial insolence which must be extirpated root and branch; it is a gratuitous and insulting reflection on the character, history, and ability of the

great races in the East. Any attempt to stir up American feeling against Japan is distinctly a violation, if not of the rules of war, at least of the rules of honor. To poison the wells of national feeling is just as discreditable as to poison the wells from which men drink.

THE AMERICAN LEAGUE TO LIMIT ARMAMENTS

In protest against the organization of a National Security League which has already been commented upon in The Outlook, and against the agitation for public discussion of our National resources for defense, there has been organized an American League to Limit Armaments. The title of this new organization, if it may be judged by the first meeting, should be changed to "The League to Limit American Armaments."

The purpose and intent of this new organization, however, can best, perhaps, be judged by quoting the call for the initial gathering:

We oppose the exploitation at this time of the so-called military unpreparedness of the United States and the comparison of our National defenses and military and naval establishments with those of European nations. While the people are entitled to the fullest possible information, we emphatically protest against making an inquiry a basis of a campaign for increased military and naval expenditures in an attempt to rival the armaments of other nations.

There has been presented to the United States an unexampled opportunity for constructive moral and political leadership in the work of the world. In order to take advantage of this opportunity, it is not only necessary to maintain our strict neutrality and to preserve relations of friendship and confidence with each one of the belligerent Powers, but it is also necessary to refrain from policies which will arouse in their minds or in the minds of our own people the fear that we have reason to protect ourselves against attacks from any of them. We prefer that our Nation should be the first moral Power in the world rather than that it should rank high on the roll of military and naval powers.

Certainly this call has good backing, for it was supported by such people as Bishop Greer, Miss Jane Addams, Miss Lillian D. Wald, President Butler of Columbia, Mr. George Foster Peabody, Mr. Morris Hillquit, and Mr. Hamilton Holt.

During the past few weeks The Outlook has endeavored to make clear its position on

the question of the proper military defense for a democracy, and the discussion is further continued in an editorial in this issue. Suffice it to say here, therefore, that the error involved in the statement just quoted seems to us to be a fundamental one, and to lie in a willingness to seek safety in ignoring facts or dismissing them without discussion, in a misinterpretation of the motive of those who are desirous of securing such information as is needful to an intelligent comprehension of the needs of National defense, and in assuming, without discussion, that the ensuing action which may be found necessary will destroy whatever claim or ambition we have to be called "the first moral Power in the world."

SCANDINAVIA AND THE WAR

At Malmö, in southwestern Sweden, across the strait from Copenhagen in Denmark, has just occurred a meeting of three Kings. Their portraits appear on another page.

They were Gustaf V, King of Sweden, Haakon VII, King of Norway, and Christian X, King of Denmark. The last two are brothers, sons of the recently deceased Frederick VIII of Denmark. King Gustaf's father, the lamented Oscar II, died in 1907.

The three young Kings have already given not only promise but performance in fulfilling the hopes of their subjects as to their worthiness in view of their ancestry. Consequently the economic and political condition of Scandinavia has been latterly at a high level.

The Malmö meeting was the first which has occurred among these three men as kings. It was made necessary by the desirability of coming to definite conclusions as to concerted action in view of certain contingencies. These contingencies were presumably largely, if not entirely, those brought into being by the present war.

It is natural that Sweden should be somewhat more pro-German than are Norway and Denmark, for Sweden is closest of the three to Russia in so far as length of frontier is concerned, and perhaps fears a Russian onslaught more than do the others. On the other hand, it is natural that Denmark should be pro-Allies because she still smarts from the wrong done to her in 1864, when she lost to Germany the control of the province of Schleswig. Of the three Scandinavian countries, Norway is probably the most really neutral in sympathy. Yet all three recognize the necessity, in their own interest as well as

in the world's interest, of conserving strict neutrality.

At the same time they have suffered severely by the recent war both in the mine-laying which has occurred in the North and Baltic Seas and in the arbitrary restrictions put upon contraband of war. Protests have been made, but the protests have been largely disregarded. After the close of the war Scandinavia will have something to say on that day when, to use President Wilson's phrase, "where wrongs have been committed, their consequences and the relative responsibility involved will be assessed."

GERMANY AND BELGIUM

During the early stages of the war frequent reference was made by German apologists to the knowledge which the German General Staff possessed of the intent of both France and England to violate Belgian neutrality. No specific proofs were at the time produced, yet this unsupported statement was made one of the chief justifications of the invasion of the neutral territory of Belgium.

At the fall of Antwerp Germany announced that in the archives of the Belgian Government there were found certain papers bearing upon this earlier contention, that gave ample proof that the invasion of Belgium was not the invasion of a neutral territory but the invasion of an active, if secret, ally of France and England.

Dr. Dernburg, who may be described as the official German ambassador to the court of American public opinion, has now submitted to American consideration these documents in translation, together with an editorial introduction from his own pen. In this introduction Dr. Dernburg makes two assertions which in our opinion are unjustified by the facts of the situation as shown in the very papers which he offers as proof. Briefly, these two assertions are:

First, that England was determined to land troops in Belgium with or without her permission, irrespective of whether German troops were marching through Belgium or not.

Second, that the Belgian Government was not itself neutral, because in the past it had advised with English military authorities concerning methods by which English and French troops should be introduced in Belgian territory in case of a German invasion. This action he characterizes as the "guilt of the Belgian Government."

The first of Dr. Dernburg's assertions

ignores entirely the efforts made by England, as witnessed in her official communications with the German Government, to secure from the latter a guarantee of Belgium's neutrality, a guarantee which France willingly and instantaneously made. It ignores also the statements of the British Military Attaché, quoted by the Belgian Major-General Ducharme to the Belgian Minister of War, and contained in the second document which Dr. Dernburg makes public; that "the entry of the English into Belgium would only take place after a violation of our neutrality by Germany."

Dr. Dernburg bases his assertion solely, so far as we can see, upon the statement of the Chief of the Belgian General Staff, contained in the second document, that "England was ready to land troops even if Belgium had not asked for assistance." This statement was made after the Agadir crisis of 1911. Dr. Dernburg conveniently ignores the fact that, as further shown in this same document, such a disembarkment of English troops on Belgian soil was definitely decided upon by the English military authorities because of their disbelief in the ability of Belgium to protect herself, as she was by law and honor bound to do, against a German invasion. With this the Belgian military authorities did not agree. The events of the past few months have furnished conclusive proof of the correctness of the judgment of the English military authorities.

In charging Belgium with destroying her own status of neutrality by making or considering plans of action with the English and French Governments Dr. Dernburg seems to us to be very wide of the point. If the Belgian authorities had not taken this step in an attempt to prepare themselves for the eventuality of a war between France and Germany, they would have been grossly negligent of their duties not only to the Belgian people, but also to those nations to whom they were bound by treaty to protect their own country's neutrality. That they saw fit to discuss these problems with the English and French military authorities is proof only of the quarter from which they foresaw the most immediate danger of treaty violation. How, with the strategic railways, frequent stations, and the long landing platforms for troops confronting them across their German frontier, could they have done anything else without gross negligence to their people? There is no evidence in Dr. Dernburg's two

documents that England or France, had Germany re-agreed to respect Belgium's integrity, would have been the first to cross the frontier of that neutral state; nor is his contention sustained that Belgium, because of her conversations with English and French military authorities, had lost all claim to consideration from her German neighbor.

THE FIRST BULGARIAN MINISTER

Agriculture is the main source of wealth in Bulgaria. But agricultural conditions there are in a more primitive condition than in this country. This is only natural when one considers the long years of oppression under Turkish rule, the insufficiency of communications, and the want of capital.

The first of these hindrances has been removed, the second is being removed, and the third should be removed. But Bulgaria is not rich enough herself to furnish the necessary capital for a proper agricultural development, even in a country where peasant proprietorship is practically universal. Bulgaria has contracted various loans in Europe, but there has always been some political "string" attached. This leads Bulgaria to turn towards America; indeed, the Queen's proposed trip to this country last year may not have been wholly disconnected with the idea of raising a loan here. The same idea is doubtless not disconnected with the arrival of Stefan Panaretoff, the first Bulgarian Minister to this country, whose portrait appears on another page.

Mr. Panaretoff has spent most of his life as a teacher. He has been connected with Robert College, Constantinople, for forty-three years. Every one knows that the modern Kingdom of Bulgaria owes its conception to the inspiration which Bulgarian students have received at Robert College; and Mr. Panaretoff's teachings, it is said, have had much to do with the molding of Bulgarian destinies. His first venture outside of the lecture-room was to enter his country's diplomatic service. He comes to this country particularly to represent his country's interests in agriculture. He has already begun making arrangements for the admission to our agricultural colleges of a number of young Bulgarians whose expenses are being paid by the communal governments in which they reside. One of these young men has already entered the University of Nebraska; others

will go to Cornell, Amherst, and to various other institutions.

The Minister also hopes to induce the Department of Agriculture at Washington to send a couple of its experts to Bulgaria to study the country and to report upon its possibilities, so that Americans may become better acquainted with it. In this direction a project now under consideration should be of help—the organization of a line of steamers affording direct communication between America and the Bulgarian ports on the Ægean Sea, namely, Dedeagatch and Porto Lagos.

WHAT THE WAR COSTS: CONTINENTAL COUNTRIES

The new French war loan is stated to be one of 1,400,000,000 francs (\$280,000,000), of which half has already been subscribed, with every indication that the other half will speedily be taken. In addition, on Tuesday of last week the Chamber of Deputies voted \$60,000,000 for the relief of the departments invaded by the enemy, this amount “to be considered as an advance on the indemnities to be exacted later”! It is also reported that the French Government has already borrowed from the Banque de France two billion francs (\$800,000,000).

In Austria two loans have been raised. The first amounts to a hundred million dollars, issued in Treasury bonds. The second is an unlimited loan; so far half a billion dollars of it has been subscribed.

Of the first authorized German war loan of five billion marks (\$1,250,000,000), about \$1,125,000,000, it is stated, has already been paid in. The German Parliament has just sanctioned another loan for an equal amount. In addition, the Government is said to have borrowed \$750,000,000 from the Reichsbank. Then there is the famous Spandau war chest, representing the French indemnity of 1871, of a billion dollars to draw from. Thus, as a total of actual war funds, Germany may have something like \$2,825,000,000 to reckon with.

As regards the daily expenditures of Continental countries in the war, the Swiss Bankverein estimates that Germany and Russia spend about fifteen million dollars a day each and that France and Austria spend about ten million dollars each.

In addition to this, the war cost of Belgium, Servia, Montenegro, and Turkey should be taken into account, as well as the

mobilization cost of the neutral countries of Italy, Rumania, Holland, Switzerland, and Scandinavia.

WHAT THE WAR COSTS: ENGLAND

According to the Swiss Bankverein, the lowest cost per day to any of the principal belligerents is to England, the figure being placed at about five million dollars. This is the more remarkable as compared with England's success in raising an unprecedentedly large war loan. Last August the Government borrowed £100,000,000 (\$500,000,000), but the new war loan is for no less than £350,000,000 (\$1,750,000,000), making a total of \$2,250,000,000, and it has already been oversubscribed!

This achievement is the more striking when we remember that the moratorium has only recently expired; that the Stock Exchange is still closed; that the income tax is to be doubled next year, and even for the current year is to be doubled to the extent of a third part of incomes; finally, that the beer and tea duties are to be very greatly increased—indeed, according to Mr. Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, next year should see four times as much yield from taxation as at present.

No other Chancellor ever introduced such a Budget. Though Mr. Lloyd George justified his drastic action by the precedents of Pitt in the Napoleonic and Gladstone in the Crimean campaigns, it will fall severely on those whose absolutely necessary family expenses leave no margin for savings.

In setting forth British resources, the Chancellor is reported to have said that Americans owed \$5,000,000,000 to the British, a figure doubtless intended to cover British investments in American securities. There should have been no implication, however, that it was a demand obligation. We are not obligated to buy back our stocks, and our bonds have various long terms of years in which to run. The settlement of the financial obligations from America to England at the beginning of the war has now called forth the comment by some London bankers that they would rather have our names on their bills of exchange than our funds!

GOVERNOR O'NEAL

Governor Emmet O'Neal, of Alabama, is completing an administration that is worthy to be remembered in the history of our times

because of its significance in the development of the New South.

Carpetbag government, imposed on Southern States by a dominant faction in the North, for years made it possible for Southern politicians to use the Negro as a continuous political issue. The dread of a return to that experience of misgovernment was so widespread that it was easy for the demagogic agitator to subordinate other issues to that of defending the white man's government. For instance, Senator Vardaman, of Mississippi, made all of his campaigns for the Governorship of Mississippi and for the Senatorship upon the issue of repealing the Fifteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution. Governor Blease, of South Carolina, has been active in promoting racial antagonism, as is well known to the country generally. The recent defeat of Governor Blease as a candidate for the Senatorship is a sign that racial antagonism is ceasing to be of value as a political resource.

Shortly after Governor O'Neal was inaugurated a delegation of whites called upon him bespeaking the pardon of a white man who had been convicted of murdering a Negro, stating, among other things, that it was "only a Negro" who had been killed. It was reported in the public press at the time that Governor O'Neal immediately replied to this suggestion that "the open season for killing Negroes closed when I became Governor of Alabama."

Now, as he is about to relinquish the reins of power, he has again been subjected to a test calling for courage of the highest possible order. A Negro, Ervin Pope, has five times been convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged. Four times his case has been reversed and remanded by the State Supreme Court. The most intense feeling was engendered to prevent the Governor from reviewing and reprieving the convicted Negro. Governor O'Neal, however, discharged his duty absolutely independently of clamor. In commuting the sentence of Pope to life imprisonment he stated:

"It is claimed that I should not interfere because the defendant has been convicted by five different juries in Calhoun County and sentenced to death. It should also be remembered, however, that four times this case has been reversed for errors prejudicial to the defendant, and the sole question for me to consider is not whether the weight of public opinion demands the execution of the

defendant, but whether, under all the facts and circumstances of the case, I should exercise my constitutional power to commute the sentence from death to life imprisonment. The defendant is a Negro, and the record shows that he was in good circumstances financially, at the time of the alleged commission of this crime, for a member of his race. It was shown that he owned a farm, and his merchant was ready to advance him all the supplies that he might require in the cultivation of his land. There is absolutely nothing in the record for the fifty years or more of his life showing that he had been convicted of crime or bore a bad reputation.

"The fact that there was no motive by reason of poverty or need for him to commit the crime is a strong circumstance in his favor. After the first few trials his property was exhausted in the payment of his debts and attorney's fees, and during the last trials of his case he was defended by counsel appointed by the Court. The defendant has but few friends and no influence, and arrayed against him is a very strong and powerful public sentiment as established by the numerous petitions and letters on file in this office opposing executive clemency. He is, however, a citizen of Alabama, and, however humble or odious or obscure, is entitled to the protection of the law."

These are courageous words. The record of Governor O'Neal confirms the belief which The Outlook shares with the most enlightened white leaders in the South and with such a leader of the Negro people as Dr. Booker T. Washington, that the "Negro problem" must be solved in the South, and that the broad-minded, patriotic Southern white man is the best friend the Southern Negro can have.

THE INDIAN IN THE "MOVIES"

After Mr. Edward S. Curtis had spent twenty-five years gathering material for his monumental work "The North American Indian," for which the late J. P. Morgan provided the million dollars for field research and Theodore Roosevelt wrote the Introduction, he went back to southeastern Alaska and lived another three years among the Indians of that country. This time he sought a more lively record of their vanishing customs and habits than could be bound within a book. He made motion pictures of the

intimate daily life of the savage tribes, so soon to be engulfed in the northward rising tide of the white man's civilization.

The result was the moving-picture play "The Land of the Head Hunters," which has appeared in New York and is to tour the country. A striking photograph of one of the Indian figures appears in our picture section.

So far as the record deals with Indian physique, with actual Indian materials of daily life, with their superstitions and ceremonies, this is a "movie" to demand the attention of ethnologists, archaeologists, and historians. How a real Indian war canoe rides the water, the anatomical peculiarities of the Alaskan in motion, weird melodies of song and dance—they are all here. In only one respect does it go off romancing, in the scenes of head-hunting, a practice given up since 1868. But even here some of the actors may well have been ex-hunters of human heads.

As a show this movie play is much like the old-time circus to which our grandparents used to take us "to study the animals." On the day the play opened the house was filled with children whose elders had brought them as they would to the Aquarium or the Zoo. The pictures are far too gruesomely accurate in some of the head-hunting details to please a "grown-up's" civilized nerves, but the youngsters didn't mind. While their parents shrank from the frank brutality of some of the scenes, the children fixed their attention on pictures of fire-rubbing sticks or harpooning whales. The herd of sea lions diving off the rocks delighted them. The totem-poles, carved to look like men, were nearly as fascinating as the dancers dressed as birds and bears. They paid scant attention to the story of the play, and less to the Indian music accompanying it, but watched the warriors paddling briskly in their long, painted canoes and speculated on the question as to whether or not the boats were made of a solid tree dug out in fantastic shape.

A PRESIDENTIAL FAMILY

Unprecedented, so far as we know, is the choice of two sons of a university president to be themselves college presidents. This is the more extraordinary as both elections were announced almost simultaneously. Dr. Henry Mitchell MacCracken was for nearly twenty years Chancellor of New York Uni-

versity, and is now Chancellor Emeritus. Under his administration the University made great material gains and acquired its present commanding site in the northern part of New York City. His son, John Henry MacCracken, who is now thirty-nine years old, and who has been on the Faculty of New York University for about fifteen years, with the interruption of four years when he was President of Westminster College, of Missouri, has been called to the presidency of Lafayette College, at Easton, Pennsylvania. Another son, Henry Noble MacCracken, who is now thirty-four years old, and has been Assistant Professor of English at the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale, and for the last year Professor of English at Smith College, has been called to the presidency of Vassar College, at Poughkeepsie, New York.

There seems to us to be a special opportunity presented to Professor Henry Noble MacCracken as he goes to what is generally recognized to be the oldest of American colleges for women. There are other colleges whose origin as educational institutions antedates Vassar's, but none, we believe, that began in the collegiate rank. And Vassar is barely fifty years old. Its charter was adopted in 1861, but its buildings were not open to students until the fall of 1865. It was natural that at that time the woman's college should be molded on the same lines as the man's. The first thing that it was necessary to do in founding a woman's college was to establish the right of women to have as good an education as men, and it was perhaps inevitable that that could be established only by providing that women should have the same education as men.

That truth needs no longer to be demonstrated. It is accepted. What is now needed is to develop the woman's college in such a way as to provide for women the education that is best for women. Certainly, in these days when the traditional courses of education for men are in question in men's colleges, they can no longer be regarded as the standard to be accepted without question for the education of women. Professor MacCracken has a particularly hard task in following a man who has won the loyalty and affection of Vassar students to an extraordinary degree; but there is a stimulus in facing a hard task, particularly when it calls for the exercise of statesmanship and leadership in a new and extraordinarily important problem of education. The Outlook wishes for him

the best success in the difficult but inspiring task laid upon him.

MADISON CAWEIN

A poet has died whose voice will be missed. Madison Cawein occupied a very creditable place in the field of American letters. Never a singer of great themes nor a builder of great harmonies, his musical notes and his delicate fancy were such as to entitle him to the affectionate respect of all those who delight in the beauty and the mystery of every-day things. It has been said of Mr. Cawein that one might explore the Kentucky woods and fields, which he loved, with a book of his poetry as a handbook and find the least regarded flower minutely and exquisitely celebrated. Not only did he have the naturalist's eagerness for truth, but he was one of the few American poets who have been able to translate the fairies of old England and the wood spirits of older Greece to the shelter of American trees and the freedom of American glades.

To say that Mr. Cawein knew but a single song, and that there came a time when his fairy creations lacked something of their earlier buoyancy and delight, is by no means to dismiss his contributions to American letters without a feeling of gratitude that they were made. What the reader can find in his verse may be discovered perhaps from his description of the "wild sweet pea. It is a little flower, but one which, under his delicate touch, is made to yield no little honey for the imagination:

"Here's the tavern of the bees:
Here the butterflies, that swing
Velvet cloaks and to the breeze
Whisper soft conspiracies,
Pledge their Lord, the Fairy King;
Here the hotspur hornets bring
Fiery word, and drink away
Heat and hurry of the day.

Here the merchant bee, his gold
On his thigh, falls fast asleep;
And the armored beetle bold,
Like an errant-knight of old,
Feasts and tipples pottles-deep
While the friar crickets keep
Creaking low a drinking-song
Like an Ave, all day long.

Here the jeweled wasp, that goes
On his swift highwayman way,
Seeks a moment of repose,
Drains his cup of wine-of-rose,
Sheathes his dagger for the day;
And the moth, in downy gray,

Like some lady of the gloom,
Slips into a perfumed room.

When the darkness cometh on,
Round the tavern, golden green,
Fireflies flit with torches wan,
Looking if the guests be gone."

The picture of the fireflies looking for the departed guests seems strangely suggestive of the scenes which should occur next summer in the woodlands which Mr. Cawein loved.

HEBER NEWTON

From 1870 to 1900 few men in the pulpit in the city of New York were more widely reported or more often discussed than Dr. Richard Heber Newton. He was then rector of All Souls' Church. He was the son of an Episcopal clergyman of Philadelphia who had a genius for preaching to children. He was a brother of the late William Wilberforce Newton, rector at Pittsfield, Massachusetts. At the close of his formal education Dr. Heber Newton served as his father's assistant, and ultimately, after a brief rectorship in Sharon Springs, New York, took charge of St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia, where his remarkable intellectual qualities and his effectiveness as a preacher soon brought him into public notice.

In 1869 he came to New York City as the rector of the Anthon Memorial Church, which subsequently was rechristened All Souls' Church. When he took charge of the parish, the church attendance was small and becoming smaller; but Dr. Newton's vigorous and outspoken sermons speedily filled the church. He was a progressive, but not a destructive critic. At the time, however, his views caused alarm among the conservatives in his own church, while his pungent and rather aggressive form of statement made him seem much more radical than he was. Bishop Potter, who was a wise and broad-minded leader, held the charges of heresy which were brought against Dr. Newton in abeyance and ultimately dismissed them, at the same time giving Dr. Newton brotherly counsel in regard to the form of his pulpit utterances. In 1902 ill health and the attraction of a college congregation induced Dr. Newton to accept the position of preacher at Leland Stanford University. He was seventy-four years old at the time of his death at Scarborough, New York.

Dr. Newton was pre-eminently an intellectual preacher. His appeal was to thought-

ful men of somewhat critical temper. He declared that his aim was to interpret the Christ of the four Gospels; and with his work as theologian and preacher he was deeply interested in charity and social reform.

MAINTAINING INDUSTRIAL STANDARDS AGAINST THE WAR CRISIS

"*Vivre c'est acheter; acheter c'est pouvoir; pouvoir c'est devoir*"—which, translated, is: "To live means to buy; to buy means to have power; to have power means to have a duty." It was with this motto of the International Consumers' League that Mrs. Frederick Nathan closed her address at the fifteenth annual meeting of the National Consumers' League, which recently took place in Washington.

Before this telling epigrammatic French phrase the widespread erroneous impression that the Consumers' League is an organization of consumers (of food) banded together to protect themselves quickly vanishes. Mrs. Nathan was one of the founders twenty years ago of the local organization in New York City, and she represents the effort of a comparatively few women to force upon the thoughtless public an effective sense of its indirect responsibility towards workers who make and sell the articles we all buy.

The delegates discussed in this meeting eight-hour laws for women, child labor laws, minimum wage laws, prohibition of night work for women and minors; they heard the records of hard-fought battles won before legislatures and in the courts; they realized that in less than a generation a protest begun by a few thoughtful women had become incorporated in a series of laws and legal decisions demonstrating widespread consciousness that women and minors in industry must have the guardian arm of the law thrown around them.

THE WAR AND CONDITIONS OF WORK

As illustrating the attempt to break down these painfully erected standards because of the present industrial crisis due to the war in Europe, two cases of grave import were cited.

A war in Europe spells unemployment in America. It also means prosperity and a great congestion of work in factories which receive contracts from the war zone.

Massachusetts women have had for many

years protection against day-time overwork and all night work in textile mills and factories—a prohibition begun in 1876. For a year and a half Massachusetts children of fifteen have been prohibited from more than eight hours of work a day. Yet, tempted by the big contracts from Europe flooding into textile mills and shoe factories, Governor Walsh suggests relaxing these laws in order that the plants may run day and night. To this the Consumers' League is vigorously opposed. It recognizes how far-reaching and more than temporary would be the result.

Connecticut manufacturers do not need the law set aside, for, unfortunately, though Connecticut prohibits work for women after ten at night, there is nothing to forbid the earliest possible morning opening. In one factory, for instance, it was reported, several hundred women, polishing rifle-barrels, work on a night shift, coming on at 6 P.M. and working to ten. At ten they are ushered into a dance-hall for two hours. At one minute past midnight, literally the next day, they begin work again.

THE MINIMUM WAGE AND THE CONSUMERS' LEAGUE

Of most challenging interest to the Consumers' League this year is the minimum wage question.

From New York Miss Goldmark reported wage studies of one hundred and four thousand people—the largest single investigation ever made in this field by the Factory Investigation Commission. What use this material can be put to is obvious to all who have watched the operation of minimum wage laws for women employees in subnormal industries in the West and the work of the first wage boards in Massachusetts. From Maryland Mr. Charles Bonaparte reported defeat for the bill before the Legislature; but minimum wage boards and commissions were reported at work in nine States and also the beginnings of this protective legislation in nine other States.

On December 17 Mr. Louis Brandeis presented before the United States Supreme Court in a series of vivid word pictures arguments showing why the Oregon law establishing a minimum wage for women should be held Constitutional.

Mr. Brandeis wasted no time on technicalities. Is there an evil? And, if so, is this law a device to remove that evil? This was

his theme, and he began with a brief sketch of the origin and history of the measure.

The three axioms on which he rested his argument were these :

1. That wages insufficient to support health lead to disease and immorality, to the detriment of the State.

2. That women need protection against being led to work for inadequate wages.

3. That protection must be given by prohibiting them from accepting less than the living wage.

These three propositions rest on an investigation made into actual conditions in Oregon confirmed by other investigations made in other States and other countries. This investigation sought to determine to what extent the women of the States were working for less than the necessary cost of decent living. It discovered that the majority of women investigated were working for less than the minimum. What happened to these women? Large numbers of them were ruining their health by eating insufficiently in order to dress well enough to hold their positions. Those who had enough to eat lodged and slept under unwholesome conditions, were without sufficiently warm clothing, or were helped by a man friend. The Legislature saw that either a remedy must be provided or we must despairingly accept this situation as an inevitable evil. Since the voluntary remedies of education as to the poor economy of low wages, and unionizing the workers, had proved inadequate, the Legislature resorted to a form of legislation for which it found ample precedent elsewhere.

Mr. Brandeis closed his argument with a presentation of the successful working out of the minimum wage principle in Victoria and New Zealand over a period of eighteen years and in England since 1910.

The decision is hoped for in the course of two or three months. Upon it depends the question whether the National Consumers' League can proceed with its programme of legislation for a living wage.

THE NEW WAR IN MEXICO

Reports of engagements between the Carranza and Villa forces must be taken with a large allowance for their sources. It is beyond question that Carranza has been driven back from the town of Puebla, which lies on the railway between the capital and Vera Cruz, but there is a wide difference of

opinion as to the importance of the engagement which preceded this retreat. One report received by the American State Department last week asserted that Carranza's forces numbered twenty thousand, and that upon them was inflicted a severe defeat and a crushing blow. Later reports do not confirm this statement, unless it be considered confirmation that rumors continue to increase to the effect that Carranza either intends to surrender, to flee by ship from Vera Cruz, or to establish himself in Yucatan. All these reports come from Villista sources.

On the borders of the United States at Naco the situation remains threatening. General Scott, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, was in conference last week with the two Mexican commanders, General Maytorena and General Hill, leaders of the Villa and Carranza forces respectively. Our troops on the Texan side of the border have been strengthened by artillery; promises have been made by both factions that they will restrain their forces from firing across our border and thereby probably adding to the already considerable number of killed and wounded American citizens. It has even been reported that some of the Mexicans have proposed to establish a neutral zone in which no fighting should be allowed. There are obvious practical difficulties in such a course.

So long as fighting continues close to our border the danger that hostilities will be precipitated between American and Mexican troops is serious.

A GIFT ACCEPTED

An anonymous donor a few months ago offered to the New York Public Library five thousand dollars in bonds on condition that that amount be used for the purpose of providing a marble bust of the late Mayor Gaynor, to be placed in the library building, and an engrossed copy of certain extracts from Mayor Gaynor's speeches and writings to be framed and hung up opposite the bust. The identity of this donor was not known even to the trustees of the library, and the only way by which the trustees could communicate with him was by the means he suggested—the pages of *The Outlook*. When *The Outlook* announced this gift, it ventured to suggest that it was not practicable for the trustees to turn the Public Library into a sort of American Westminster Abbey; and if they could not do this, it would hardly be practi-

cable for them to exercise discrimination in selecting candidates for such a temple of honor. The Outlook added: "A gift for the specific purpose of increasing the equipment or facilities of the Library, accompanied with the name of the one in whose memory it is made, would present quite a different question." By this announcement the donor was informed of the receipt of his offer.

In the issue for October 28 The Outlook printed an editorial statement announcing that the trustees had declined the gift.

It is now the request of the trustees of the Library that The Outlook make a new announcement. A second letter has been received from the donor, in which it is stated that the subject has been reconsidered by him. The gift is now offered to the Library with the suggestion that it be kept as a separate fund, the income to be used to purchase books to form a memorial collection, and several suggestions are made as to the character of the collection to be formed.

Thus the gift has now become one, to use the words which we have quoted, "for the specific purpose of increasing the equipment or facilities of the library." At a meeting held on December 9 the Board of Trustees of the New York Public Library adopted a resolution to the effect that the offer "be now accepted under the conditions laid down by the donor in his second letter, received November 12, 1914, namely, that this sum be kept as a separate fund, the interest therefrom to be applied to the purchase of books on economics, sociology, or the science of government, the same to be known as the 'William Jay Gaynor Memorial Collection,' and that a book-plate be placed in each volume purchased from this fund designating it as a part of such collection, it being understood, however, that these books are not to be kept separate from other books on the same subjects; that the trustees hereby express their appreciation of the generous gift; and that notice of this action be published in The Outlook in accordance with the donor's previous request."

In acknowledging the thanks of the trustees for making these announcements The Outlook confesses that it has found it a pleasure to serve as the means of communication between the trustees and this anonymous donor, and is gratified at the outcome.

THE ARMY FOR A DEMOCRACY

The first duty of a government is to protect the persons and property of its citizens. If it is not equipped for rendering this service, it does not deserve to be called a government. To protect persons and property from enemies within the state it has sheriffs, constables, and police, occasionally reinforced either by a *posse comitatus* or by a military organization. To protect persons and property from assailants without the state it has an army and a navy.

If it fails to furnish necessary protection because it is not as strong as its assailant, we do not blame it—we pity it. If it fails to furnish necessary protection because of its cowardice or carelessness, we do not pity it—we blame it.

What is liable to happen if the government is not strong enough to protect its citizens against domestic violence is illustrated by the French Revolution. What is liable to happen if it is not strong enough to protect its citizens against foreign violence is illustrated by the history of Judea in the first century, by the history of the Aztecs in Mexico in the sixteenth century, and by the history of Belgium in the twentieth century.

An individual may relinquish his rights; he may prefer to submit to injustice rather than to resist. But no one may relinquish his duties. If a citizen catches a pickpocket in the act, he may prefer to release the offender rather than to prosecute him; but if a policeman catches a pickpocket, he is recreant to his duty if he releases the criminal whom he has caught. The rights of nations differ from the rights of individuals in this important respect, that the rights of nations are generally duties. Certainly the right of a nation to protect the persons and property of its citizens is more than a right—it is a duty.

How shall a democratic state equip itself to fulfill this duty? Are there any fundamental principles by which it can be guided in seeking for an answer to this question?

Yes, one fundamental principle. Democracy is self-governing; democracy must also be self-protecting. As its presidents, governors, and mayors, its congresses, legislators, and councils, its justices and its courts, are elected, not to govern the people, but to serve as the instruments by which the people govern themselves, and are in the truest sense of the term the servants of the people, so the sheriffs, constables, police, and army are its

instruments for its protection, and must be so organized as to be sympathetic with the needs of the people and subject to the will of the people. This is what is meant by the statement, continually repeated, that in a democratic community the military power must be subject to the civil power. This is what is meant by the phrase, often used, though not always intelligently, "citizen soldiery." Three definitions may help us to clear thinking on this subject. They are here given, not as complete definitions, but rather as characterizations for the purpose of emphasizing an important truth:

A disorganized body of men armed for battle, but not under constituted authority, is a mob.

An organized and co-operating body of men armed for battle, and under constituted authority, is an army.

Such a body of men under constituted authority, and devoting their lives to the profession of arms, is a standing army.

A mob is no protection to a people. A large standing army may easily become a menace to a people. The problem for democracy is, How to secure an organized body of men, under constituted authority and equipped for battle, which will furnish the protection which an unorganized body cannot furnish, and will not bring with it the menace which a large standing army will bring. Or, to restate the problem in another form: How can a self-governing community make itself also a self-protecting community?

For such self-protection, it is not enough that the individuals in the community should be familiar with the use of firearms. Eleven boys who can kick a football do not make a football team; to make a football team they must be practiced in team work. Ten thousand men who can shoot do not make an army. They must know how to combine and co-operate under constituted authority, and must be trained in habits of prompt obedience that they may work together under one head. As a hundred men equipped with musical instruments constitute an orchestra only when they have learned how to play together under the direction of a conductor, so ten thousand men constitute an army only when they have learned how to work together under one commander.

These principles seem to us to be axiomatic; they need only to be stated to be accepted—they are self-evident: It is the first duty of government to protect persons and property; this duty in a self-governing

community can be safely and efficiently performed only by a system of self-protection; for such self-protection organization, co-operation, and a habit of prompt obedience to constituted authority are essential.

We do not here attempt to state, even in outline, any complete method of realizing this ideal; but we put together some suggestions gathered from various sources which may contribute toward its realization:

1. The self-governing and self-protecting community must know the facts. It must know whether it is or is not prepared to fulfill its duty of mutual protection. Ignorance is not bliss, and it is not folly to be wise.

2. That community, with us, must have a navy to co-operate in protecting the coast from invasion, to defend the rights of American citizens abroad, and to do its share in international police work.

3. It must have a professional or standing army sufficient to equip and protect its harbor and frontier defenses, to afford adequate protection to its citizens in pioneer communities, as in Porto Rico, Hawaii, the Philippines, and in regions bordering the Indian tribes, and sufficient also to fill its constitutional obligation to aid, when necessary, the State authorities in the preservation of order.

4. By making the enlistments in this army for short terms, and by constituting the men on the expiration of their enlisted term a reserve into which any soldier might be discharged on completion of his training under obligation to meet annually for a brief camp service, a citizen soldiery might well be built up ready to act in case of emergency.

5. The State militia which is equipped largely at Federal expense and trained under Federal officers, and, theoretically at least, is subject to a common standard and a common discipline, should be maintained and developed according to this general plan so that it can be practically depended upon in case of exigency.

6. Military athletics is now required of all students in agricultural colleges dependent in whole or in part upon Federal funds. Similarly, military athletics might well be required of all boys above a specified age who are educated at public expense, whether of the State or of the Nation, and opportunity for military athletics might well be given to all others. Such training should be co-ordinated and standardized.

7. The summer military camps described

in The Outlook for December 9 would furnish further training for volunteers who desire it. The long summer vacations of our school and college boys, now not always profitably employed, could thus be used for the making of volunteer reserve officers to the advantage both of the individual and the Nation.

8. Three things are essential in military organization—sanitation, co-operation, prompt obedience. These three things are equally essential in our modern industries. The training which we here hint at could be so adjusted that it would promote efficiency in peace no less than preparation for defensive war.

9. To those who dread such military athletics because they fear it would create a military spirit and make a warlike Nation Switzerland furnishes an adequate answer. Switzerland's adequate equipment for defense has had no tendency to make its people warlike.

That our readers may not misunderstand us, we repeat. We lay no insistence upon details; we lay insistence only upon this: that the country should know whether it is prepared to protect persons and property from foreign assailants, and, if it is not so prepared, should prepare itself at once, not by creating a great standing or professional army, but by equipping its citizens to take their part in organized self-protection whenever, if ever, the occasion for such self-protection shall arise.

Purposely in this article we have discussed only general principles. The question of National defense is not a proper subject for party debate or party feeling. But when the Assistant Secretary of the Navy officially states that it would take nearly thirty thousand men in addition to those already in the service to man the navy adequately in the event of war; when ex-President Taft states that Congress by unwise economies has impaired the efficiency of our navy, that our coast defenses are not adequately manned, and that our army should be increased to one hundred and twenty-five thousand men; when the Secretary of State is reported as saying that one million men would spring up for the Nation's defense between sunrise and sunset, strangely indifferent to the fact that a million men unarmed and untrained would only be food for the enemy's powder and that the government that sent such untrained and un-

equipped men into a campaign to inevitable and useless death would be criminal; when the President of the United States declares that the people are misinformed respecting the National defense, but proposes no plan for giving them correct information, and calls for a policy of National defense "conceived as a permanent and settled thing which we will pursue at all seasons without haste," but suggests no policy and no fundamental principles on which it should be based; when the Federal Administration, thus shelving the problem of National defense, devotes its energies to pushing through Congress a plan for the appropriation of millions of dollars for the promotion of an unprotected commerce, leaving the means for its protection to fall into a gradual decay, it becomes the duty of public journals to endeavor to create a public opinion which will both form a policy of National defense and secure from Congress measures for its adoption.

PRESIDENTIAL APPOINTMENTS

Men of strong will in the Presidency have found it easy to engage in controversy with Congress. One of the surprising elements in the present Administration is that, although the President is a man of strong will, he has accomplished much with very little apparent friction. The present contest between the Senate and the President over the matter of appointments is therefore unexpected but not inexplicable.

The most pronounced symptom of contest has been the case of an appointee to the District Attorneyship of Western New York. Four days before Congress reassembled after the elections President Wilson selected for this post Mr. John R. Lynn, who was not acceptable to the Democratic Senator from New York, Mr. O'Gorman. It is understood that the selection of Mr. Lynn was made upon the recommendation of the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. McAdoo. Senator O'Gorman is regarded as representing the Tammany wing, Mr. McAdoo the anti-Tammany wing, of the Democratic party. This was a "recess appointment." In the Senate Mr. O'Gorman opposed the confirmation of the appointment of Mr. Lynn, and by a unanimous vote the Senate declined to confirm it.

Without going into the merits of this

specific controversy, we undertake here to consider a few general principles with regard to Presidential appointments.

The provision of the United States Constitution that appointments to office shall be made by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, was at its adoption both practicable and wise. It was a necessary protection against the kind of political despotism exercised by the Stuarts in England, and the political corruption employed at a later date by the shrewd but unscrupulous Walpole. When the Nation consisted of thirteen States on the Atlantic seacoast, when the population was less than four million and the number of Federal appointees was relatively small, it was not impossible for the President to acquaint himself directly or through correspondents with the needs of the whole country and the qualities of men in various departments and localities fitted to serve it. But with a continental Republic, a population of nearly or quite a hundred million, a great increase in the functions and the departments of government, and an enormous and increasing host of public servants, it is no longer possible for the President to know adequately either the work to be done or the men best adapted to do it. The Presidents have therefore to an increasing degree left the selection of officers to the men elected by their parties either to the Senate or the House from the various sections of the country, and it is not strange that the Senators and Representatives have come gradually to regard their privilege to be consulted as a right to dictate, and the provision of the Constitution has come to be read in Congress as follows: The Senators and Representatives shall appoint the Federal officers by and with the advice and consent of the President. If both the President and the Senators and Representatives always looked for the best man to serve the country, this amended Constitution might work fairly well; if they even always sought the best interests of their party, it might not work badly. But when the appointing power is used to build up a faction or to promote the personal political interests of the individual making the appointment—and this unhappily is often the case—it works disastrously to both the party and the country.

The Americans, like the English and unlike the French, are political pragmatists, and are ready to adopt in politics any contrivance which works well and none which does not

work well. Generally the Presidents have accepted the recommendations of the Senators and Representatives, rejecting them only for cause, and then waiting for a new recommendation. In some instances they have accepted the negative advice and made new successive appointments until one was found to which the Senator of the district could make no reasonable objection. So far as we recall, they have made appointments during the recess of Congress only when the previous appointment had not been voted on by the Senate. To make such a recess appointment of one whom the Senate has rejected appears to us a clear violation of the spirit, if not of the letter, of the Constitution.

Moreover, the Constitution calls not only for the consent but also for the advice of the Senate. When the President, therefore, consults a Senator and considers his advice, he is acting constitutionally and in accordance with regular and understood practice. He is taking the counsel not of an individual but of a representative of the people. The individual may be of good character or bad; he may represent a good influence in public life or a bad influence; but, whatever his individual or political virtues may be, he is the one selected by the people and designated under the Constitution to act with reference to nominations. The President is not bound to take his advice if it is bad advice; and, if it is good advice, no matter what the character of the Senator or the political faction to which he belongs may be, there is no reason why the advice should not be taken. Let the President get his information about prospective appointees from what source he will; but to substitute for the advice of the Senate the advice of a private person, or even of a member of the Cabinet, is to go outside of the recognized practice and of the provisions of the Constitution. The evil of the boss system does not lie in the fact that political bosses are worse men than other men, but that they are irresponsible. They are public men with power, but are not given the power by the people. To insist that the advice and consent of private individuals or even of a member of the Cabinet who is not a representative of the people should be followed by the Senate, even though this may be done in a good cause, is to give sanction to that which lies at the basis of boss rule.

These considerations refer not to the purposes which a President as political leader

may have, but to the methods that may be employed in carrying them out. If the only reason for the rejection of an appointee is that he does not belong to the wing of the party to which the Senator from his State or from his part of the State belongs, the rejection is indefensible. Those readers who know *The Outlook* do not need to be assured that our sympathy is with the President in his purpose to oppose reactionary forces in his party and to further in it the progressive spirit.

THE BUSINESS OF BEING A MAN

The question of intemperance has in various parts of the world been approached from two different directions. It has been attacked on the one hand by moralists and on the other by scientists and economists. Under such sustained fire it has seemed sometimes that the citadel of alcohol possessed very surprising power of resistance.

Perhaps, however, the final surrender awaits the time when both moralists and scientists shall be ready, not only to attack independently the same objective, but to work in more active co-operation. When the Prohibitionists of Maine, in continuation of their half-century struggle against the liquor interests—a struggle actuated largely by moral rather than economic considerations—appealed in a recent election to August Forel, the Swiss biologist, for scientific information as to the consequences of alcohol, they took an active step towards the formation of such a necessary alliance. Only by the organization of all forces working against the menace of liquor can ultimate success be gained.

Miss Katharine Anthony, of New York City, who has made an active study of the alcohol problem, recently returned to this country from a visit to Professor Forel, in Switzerland, during which she had the opportunity of studying under his direction the progress of the anti-alcohol movement in Europe. The information she gathered on this subject she has placed at our disposal, and from it the facts in this editorial are taken.

Not only in the emphasis placed upon scientific research, but in another particular, the European temperance movement differs from that in America. In this country it has

received its strongest impetus and its greatest encouragement from women. In Europe it is a man's movement.

The alcohol-fighters of Europe are biologists, psychologists, criminologists, sociologists, economists, jurists, and all the other scientific "ists" in the catalogue. Their accusations are correspondingly multifarious. But they may all be reduced to one essential fact. Alcohol is not a stimulant, but a narcotic. Alcohol paralyzes. It is the lethal dose, the fool's paradise, the coward's joy.

The man who first demonstrated this is, and has been for twenty years, the ranking psychologist of Europe. Emil Kraepelin, Professor of Psychiatry in the University of Munich, and an international authority on fatigue toxins, exposed a common fallacy. People had always believed that alcohol, taken in moderate doses, stimulated mental activity, and that only excessive doses had a narcotic influence. Thus alcohol was supposed to reverse its own action, just as water does under a falling temperature, first contracting until the freezing-point is reached, and then expanding.

But Kraepelin's experiments, published in 1892, exposed alcohol as a consistent, ready-to-work narcotic. It puts on the brakes at once. He found that the individual's ability to add, to memorize, and to judge began to decline under the influence of only forty to eighty grams of alcohol. A group of Heidelberg students were set to adding half an hour a day for four weeks. The first and third weeks they received no alcohol; the second and fourth weeks they worked under the influence of the moderate dose. They gained speed the first week, lost it the second (notwithstanding seven days' practice), regained it the third, and relost it the fourth. The history of the four weeks' experiment was set down in the form of what scientists call a "curve," but which looks like the letter "M." To interpret it you need only to note "Enter alcohol" at the beginning of each downward stroke.

Next Kraepelin made tests of the memory and judgment under the influence of alcohol. Now, memory and judgment are higher powers of the mind, inasmuch as they depend upon the association of ideas. The brain makes connections as does the operator in the telephone exchange. When alcohol is present, the operator in the brain dozes and makes faulty connections, if she does not go to sleep altogether. Memory halts and the judgment

is untrustworthy as long as alcohol paralyzes the switchboard.

Here was news for scholars and men of letters, including the experimenter himself, who had started in with no preconceived ideas. Kraepelin says that the first time he was ever drunk was on the day of the celebration of the victory of Sedan. He was the first convert to his own experiments, and is now one of the most militant milk-drinkers of Europe.

Another European of the same temper is Lieutenant Boy, of Sweden, who made a study of the effect of alcohol on his soldiers. He tried them on accurate firing, quick firing, and endurance firing without alcohol and after a forty-gram dose. Then he made a map of the records and circulated it throughout Europe. Certainly for the soldier it is no invitation to alcohol, for it shows a lowered efficiency in shooting each time the moderate dose was taken.

It remained for two Swiss doctors to make the alcohol question a paternity problem. Dr. von Bunge, of the Basel University, says that alcohol is a paralyzer of mother's milk and that the daughters of drunkards tend to go dry. As a physiological chemist, Bunge made a special study of the milk of mammals, and of human milk in particular. He collected the histories of 1,600 mothers, both nursing and unable to nurse, and after years of careful study concluded that these dry-breasted women owed their failure as mothers to their alcoholic fathers.

Another Swiss doctor, Dr. Bezzola, went about rudely poking into the paternity records of his fellow-citizens. He used the birth statistics for the entire Swiss population between 1880 and 1890. From the registered birthday of each person born he subtracted nine months in order to secure the date of conception. During this decade 8,190 idiots were born. His object was to compare the conception days of the idiots with those of the rest of the population. The normal maximum for the whole people was in the summer. But the idiots showed two maximum periods besides the summer—the months of February and October. Now February is the month of the carnival and October the month of the vintage. The idiots were the children of the carnival and the vintage.

Primitive man did not know that such a thing as fatherhood existed, but civilized man has lost that state of irresponsible igno-

rance. And the modern man to whom the consciousness of fatherhood means something more than economic responsibility and the tie of property cannot but weigh the meaning of these new warnings. It is part of the business of being a man.

AMERICAN CRITICISM AND AMERICAN FICTION

If two recent writers are to be believed, the standards of periodical (including newspaper) criticism and of the art of writing fiction are distressingly low in the United States. It was only a few months ago that Professor Bliss Perry, of Harvard University, maintained with much particularity, in a noteworthy article in the "Yale Review," the thesis that literary criticism in the United States, looked at broadly and in the light of foreign criticism, lacks candor, trained intelligence, and distinction. The conclusion that Professor Perry reached was that periodical criticism, having served publishers, booksellers, and authors with more or less unsatisfactory results, should now serve the public, without fear or favor; and he expressed the opinion that sooner or later the astounding discovery would be made that the public was in favor of the change.

It is not impossible that some of the defects which Mr. Edward Garnett, an English writer, finds in American popular fiction, and which he describes at length in the "Atlantic Monthly" for December, may be due to the failure of criticism in this country to perform its proper function. Mr. Garnett points out two characteristics of popular latter-day American fiction which prevent it, in his opinion, from ranking as fine art: first, exaggeration; and, second, "the presentation and glorification of 'standardized' morals, manners, emotions, and of stereotyped social ambitions and ethical valuations."

In proof of his first charge Mr. Garnett cites Mr. Owen Johnson's "The Salamander," which, in his view, violates almost every canon of good art. The story, he says, belongs to a class of fiction in which "the publishers and the authors seem to be conspiring to force the note of exaggeration till the typical 'best seller' seems to work with automatic prevision in scenes of sweet sentimentalism or in shock after shock of melodramatic interest."

An analysis of Mr. Winston Churchill's

novel "Mr. Crewe's Career" serves as an illustration of Mr. Garnett's second point. He distrusts the *bona fides* of the novelist's characters. They suggest the thought that most of the latter-day American story-tellers "seem to be in a conspiracy to 'make the world better,' to 'touch the heart,' to 'make you forget all your troubles,' to 'exalt life and love,' to be 'a sunshine-maker.'" The effect of this sort of fiction, says Mr. Garnett, is "to leave one with the uneasy idea that the weight and momentum of American civilization are rolling out the paste of human nature very flat and are stamping it with machine-made patterns of too common an order." The relation of cause and effect is not very obvious, but perhaps Mr. Garnett is right, although the layman may still cling to the old-fashioned opinion that human nature is much the same with us as it is with other peoples, even if it doesn't get itself adequately portrayed in our popular fiction.

If Mr. Garnett had read Mr. Churchill's "Coniston," he would have discovered that the author of "Mr. Crewe's Career" has the artist's conscience as well as the American's cheerfulness. Before he discusses American fiction again he will do well to read the candid and thoroughly written stories of Mrs. Watts, whose latest novel, "The Rise of Jennie Cushing," is a close study of crude conditions as well as an appreciation of the American faith in the possibilities of the human spirit.

Mr. Garnett has at hand the remedy for the disease which he diagnoses, although he confesses that the commercial, ethical, and sentimental ideals which seem to make up American optimism render it impossible for the remedy to be acceptable to the patient. "The novelist," he says, "should put human nature under the lens and scrutinize its motives and conduct with the most searching and exact interest. His æsthetic pleasure in the rich spectacle of life should be backed by a remorseless instinct for telling the truth."

Advice of this sort may seem to point the way to the very heights of Parnassus, but the results, for most writers, it is safe to say, would be more likely to be studies of unattractive, if not positively repellent, aspects of human nature and extremely unpleasant pictures of life. They might or might not be art, according as they were well or ill done. But, even if they did meet the highest tests, they would

probably, as Mr. Garnett fears, fail to find an audience of any considerable size, while the "sunshine-maker," for whom, by the way, it would not be difficult to say a good word with a perfectly easy literary conscience, would sell by the tens of thousands.

It is always instructive to get the point of view of a critic; and this, in the case of Mr. Garnett, is revealed by the books which are to be found upon the shelf of "prized American classics"—Walt Whitman and Poe, Howells, Thoreau, Sarah Orne Jewett, O. Henry, and Stephen Crane. Of several of these authors it is unnecessary to speak; all would agree that they have earned their right to the high classification which Mr. Garnett gives them. Of the others, however, it may perhaps be noted that American critical opinion has never conformed to the English estimate of Whitman, while many of us outgrew long ago the enthusiasm with which we once read O. Henry and Stephen Crane.

In the judgment of Mr. Garnett, our two ablest novelists are Edith Wharton and Anne Douglas Sedgwick. The restricted influence which they exert, in proportion to their gifts, leads him to infer that the American mind may be hostile to the artist in literature. Unsympathetic would, we think, be a more accurate term, so far at least as Mrs. Wharton's character portraits are concerned. Perhaps the explanation of this attitude of mind is to be found in the dramatic exigencies of modern fiction, which seem to render it necessary for the "artist in literature" to make the leading characters in the story deficient in ideals and in ordinary human sympathy—controlled, in a word, by ignoble motives and seeking sordid or wholly selfish ends. No doubt, as Mr. Garnett says, the optimistic National temperament prevents a due appreciation of the value, from the point of view of the "artist in literature," of such character portraits. In time our people may outgrow this prejudice in favor of a National type in fiction in which higher ideals are embodied.

Meanwhile, if any one desires to evade the issue altogether, he can perhaps take refuge in Professor Perry's dictum that we are not a book-reading people. "The vast majority of our ninety-odd million people," he says, at the conclusion of his article in the "Yale Review," "have no literary appetites which cannot be supplied by the newspapers, the magazines, and an occasional 'best-seller' novel."

THE STORY OF THE WAR

BY ARTHUR BULLARD

THE OUTLOOK'S WAR CORRESPONDENT AT HOME

THE two main battle fronts changed very little during the week December 16 to 23. In the western campaign the Allies continued to press the Germans at many points on the line through Flanders and France. But their bulletins did not claim more than a large number of minute advantages. At this rate it would take them half a century to drive the Germans out of Belgium. But, although the Allies have little to show in the way of results, the fact that they have assumed the "offensive" is notable. A soldier who is attacking is stimulated by the hope of victory. In a defensive action the best that one can expect is not to be defeated. The former is decidedly better for the morale of the troops.

The armies in the eastern campaign are still far from such a deadlock as that which has developed in France. There is still chance for strategic maneuvering—dashing advances, rapid retreats, and wide-flung flanking movements. It is a stupendous duel between the Field Marshal von Hindenburg and the Grand Duke Nicolas Nicoliovitch. Each is bent on the utter destruction of the other. The Russians are just as anxious for victory as the Germans, but they are not nearly so bitterly pressed for time.

There has never been any doubt that the Austro-German forces were stronger than their enemies on either frontier, but in this war it is a question of defeating France and Russia at the same time, with Great Britain, Belgium, and Servia thrown in. The Germans have concentrated an unexpectedly large share of their forces in Poland and have succeeded once more in driving the Russians back almost to Warsaw. They may reach that city. But there would be relatively little gain in this success unless they delivered so smashing a defeat to the Russians as to put them out of the fighting for a couple of months. Then the Germans would be free to throw the bulk of their forces, which are now in Poland, against the French and British. Austria would be free to crush Servia. Victories—no matter how glorious—which accomplish less than this are hardly worth while. The Germans do not wish to penetrate farther into Russia, but to be able to get out of Russia.

Even if their present forces in the west are able to resist the Allies' offensive, they will need reinforcements as fast as the units of Lord Kitchener's army land on the Continent. A very large force of fresh troops is promised before spring. In order to attempt any new advance on Paris or Calais the Germans will need some of the troops they are now using in Poland. At the outside, they have three months to crush the Russians.

The reports of this week indicated that von Hindenburg was being met by a stiffened resistance and that the Grand Duke had enough men to spare to push on an energetic offensive in East and West Prussia and still hold his ground in Galicia.

Unless the Germans score a great victory quickly—which is of course a constant possibility—they will have to accept the defensive attitude on both frontiers. Such a change of plan in the heat of action is very hard to time correctly. A fortunate decision is more likely to come from a statesman than a general. Inevitably a soldier is reluctant to admit that his aggressive action has failed. He is always tempted to try once more, to make one last desperate effort, which, if it does not succeed, will leave him too exhausted for a vigorous defensive campaign. An over-effort, if it fails, spells disaster. Military history is full of such incidents.

"An invading army which stops invading is defeated." The German army in the west has stopped invading. And if von Hindenburg is stopped in Poland—on the present lines, at Warsaw, or a hundred miles farther east—the German offensive will have failed. But there is a great difference between stopping an invasion and conquering an invader.

The Germans, if they make up their minds to it in time, can prepare a defensive war which might last for years. They could make the conquest of Germany so horribly expensive that the most bellicose of their enemies would shudder and listen to such terms of peace as are called honorable. But to accept a defensive plan would be to give up all hope of glorious victory. It is doubtful if the Fatherland possesses statesmen wise and forceful enough to impose such a policy on

the army and nation. It is more probable that the General Staff will continue pushing one desperate offensive after another—any one of which may be successful. Such a policy—von Bernhardt's gambling formula of World Power or Downfall—may bring a disaster which will end the war. This is the best chance of a speedy termination of the war.

THE BALKANS

Once more the reconstruction of the Balkan alliance is being discussed. It is certain that the diplomats of the Allies have been working towards this goal. The theory is that if the Rumanians are given compensations in Hungary, the Serbs in Bosnia, the Greeks in the Epirus, they will give back to Bulgaria the territories they took from her in the second Balkan War. Such an arrangement sounds plausible, and it may be accomplished. But it is doubtful if any redrawing of frontiers would heal the blood feuds of that unhappy peninsula.

However, if the Balkan States make peace among themselves, it is extremely probable that Rumania and Greece will enter the war on the side of the Allies—the Greeks against Turkey, the Rumanians against Austria. This would immensely increase the temptation of Italy to “redeem” the Trentino. It might well be the *coup de grace* to the House of Hapsburg. Germany, with no ally but Turkey, could hardly keep up the struggle much longer.

THE SEA ROVERS

The dramatic side of the German raid on the English coast has received more space than it deserved. If there were any Belgian refugees from Louvain or Aershot in Scarborough, it must have seemed to them a very small affair.

Six or more German fast cruisers—taking advantage of a heavy fog—slipped through the British patrolling squadron and crossed the North Sea without discovery. Their presence was not suspected until they opened fire. According to one “eye-witness” report, four of these ships lay off Scarborough for a half-hour and bombarded the town.

The raid raises many questions for the international lawyers. Were the towns defended? What is a fort? Was there any ground for the plea of “military necessity”? Did the Germans avoid unnecessary damage to the property of non-combatants? The Hague regulations for sea warfare are hope-

lessly vague on all these points, and we may be sure that the legal lights of England will denounce the act as barbarian and the German lawyers will say that it was entirely civilized. One thing seems quite certain. The Germans did not do as much indiscriminate damage as they might have done. Five hundred shells—the highest estimate I have seen—is very slow work for four war-ships in half an hour.

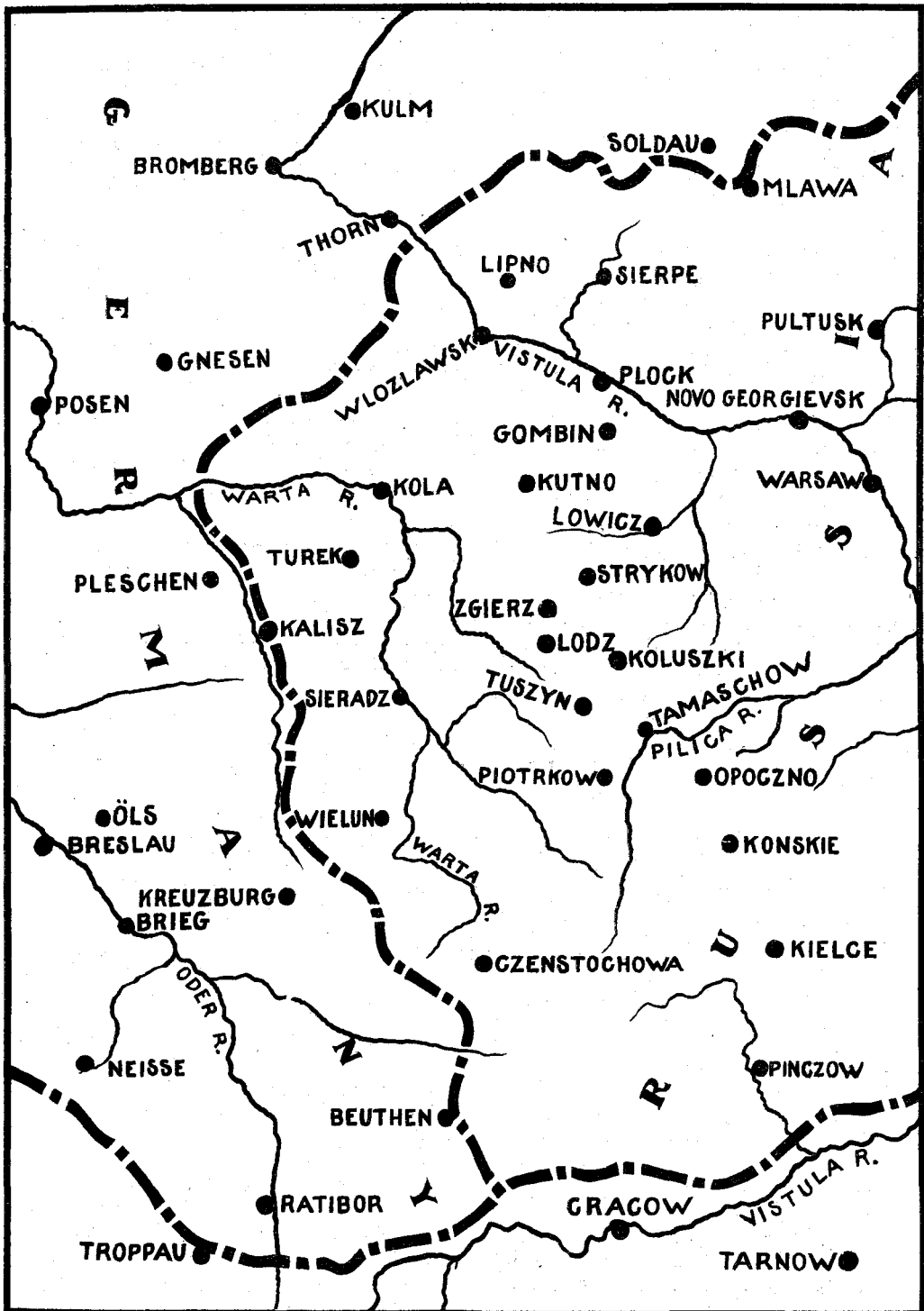
It is impossible to say whether the Germans gained anything by the raid until we know whether the fear of invasion has persuaded the British Government to keep at home troops which otherwise would have been sent to Flanders.

The people of the coast towns which suffered will undoubtedly consider this action the most momentous of the war, but there is little chance that the Admiralty will allow it to alter their plans. The British home fleet has for its first duty the protection of the island from invasion. The desire to destroy the enemy's sea power must be kept secondary. However regrettable it may be to have the Germans shell unimportant coast towns, that does not indicate that they can land troops. A serious invasion would require at the very least 50,000 men. And even with the smoothest sea and not a British ship in sight, it would take a good many hours to disembark such an army.

The problem of the Admiralty is to be always ready to concentrate within a couple of hours at any point on the North Sea coast a naval force superior to that of the German fleet. If they can do this, the British Isles are safe from invasion. And no combination of circumstances, no possible advantage elsewhere, would justify the Admiralty in taking any chances in this matter.

The main outlines of its naval strategy are now fairly clear: The North Sea has been closed by mines at both ends. Heavy fields have been laid from the coast of Scotland to the Norwegian waters and across the Straits of Dover. A few “lanes” have been left open for neutral shipping. They are carefully guarded and in all probability they are frequently changed. The chance of any ship getting through without an English pilot is very small. This work, if it has been well done—and it is only a question of time, care, and money—confines naval action for the German and British home fleets to the North Sea.

In this limited field the Admiralty has a force greatly superior to that of Germany.



THE CAMPAIGN IN POLAND

At least half a dozen full-sized battles are in progress in the territory shown in this map. Lowicz, Lodz, and Piotrkow are reported to have been won by the Germans. A German army under General Le François has been driven north across the frontier near Mlawa. A Russian army is said to be advancing down the Vistula towards Thorn.

The position of the forces in southern Poland and Galicia is uncertain. The Russian attack on Cracow seems to have been checked.

But the German harbors are thoroughly protected, and their fleet will not come out to accept battle at such odds except in utter desperation. The British would undoubtedly welcome a general engagement. But they will have to wait for it till the Germans are ready to commit suicide.

The prime units of the British fleet are undoubtedly moored—under full steam—in equally well protected harbors up and down the coast. For them to cruise about in the North Sea would be to invite destruction by submarines or floating mines. The actual patrolling is being done by the mosquito fleet and such second-line ships as the late *Cressy*.

The Germans are undoubtedly familiar with these arrangements. In this particular raid they took great risks but not desperate ones. Their squadron was stronger than any group they were likely to meet on patrol duty. If they had bumped into a British ship in the fog, they would probably have sunk it, stayed to fight the first reinforcements that arrived, and returned to their base before the odds turned against them. They had the luck to slip through unnoticed. And it is a safe guess that they picked out a spot for their attack which was half-way between two English naval bases. At their first shot, of course, the news was flashed over the wires. They seem to have known just how long they could stay safely—a half-hour. Then they dived back into the fog. They were as fast as or faster than their pursuers and their luck was good.

The English coast dwellers may clamor for better protection, but the chances of the Germans again finding so many favorable circumstances and the actual damage such raids can do are too slight to have military significance. The Admiralty will probably stick to its plan, which has protected the island from invasion and has kept open the sea routes.

EGYPT

The announcement from London that a British Protectorate had been proclaimed in Egypt was perhaps the most momentous news of the week. To a certain extent the change is only nominal. England has ruled Egypt since the early eighties. The war with Turkey and the threat of attack on the Suez Canal have given the opportunity—or, as the English would say, have created the necessity—to legalize a condition which was already existent. Under the new régime Egypt will no longer pay tribute to Turkey. The British

Empire gains very little by the transaction except prestige.

However, unsympathetic critics will consider that this action indicates a typically British haste in cashing in on the war. It is true that territorial expansion brings new obligations. The British already shoulder more than their share of the white man's burden, and a great deal can be said to show that they were reluctant to assume such new responsibilities as Togoland, Cyprus, Kaiser Wilhelm's Land, where the Australians raised the flag, and now Egypt. But so far, with the exception of Russia's precarious foothold in Galicia and East Prussia, Great Britain is the only one of the Allies which has extended its rule over new countries. It is to be hoped that her allies will not calculate the ratios between lives lost and territories gained.

Although allowances should be made for Great Britain's "peculiar situation," it will be generally felt that the Japanese have shown a more scrupulous regard to the amenities of nations in postponing the announcement of their intention in regard to their conquests in the Pacific until the matter can be discussed by her allies at the termination of the war.

THE CALIPHATE

British suzerainty in Egypt raises an interesting question for the Moslem theologians. There is an "authentic tradition" that towards the end of the Prophet's life, when discussion had already begun in regard to his successor, some of the Companions asked him how, if two rivals laid claim to the caliphate, the True Believers were to distinguish between them. Mohammed answered that Allah would never allow the majority of his followers to be misled, therefore the ruler of the greatest number of Moslems would surely be the True Caliph—the Defender of the Faithful.

For several centuries this tradition has been the chief sanction for the claim of the Ottoman Sultans to the caliphate. They are not related to the Prophet's tribe; they have none of the other requisites of the holy office beyond the fact that they are sovereigns of the holy cities and of more Moslems than any other ruler. Since the Kings of England have become Emperors of India they have been the closest rivals of the Sultans in this matter. Now that the population of Egypt has been taken from the Turks and added to the British Empire, King George can sign his name "Defender of the Faith—and of the Faithful."

New York, December 23, 1914.

AMERICA UNREADY

BY THE HON. LINDLEY M. GARRISON, SECRETARY OF WAR, AS INTERVIEWED BY GREGORY MASON

"IF to-morrow any first-class military Power should attack the United States in force and should succeed in getting her war-ships and soldier-laden transports past our fleet, landed out of range of our coast defenses, once fairly ashore she could pulverize our small regular army and punish us to a humiliating degree, if not actually make us sue for peace, before we could raise and train a volunteer army adequate to cope with the invaders. In other words, at present our navy is our only considerable bulwark against invasion. Even such part of our militia as we could depend on and the available regular army would make an extremely small force, our army being in size only a local police force, well trained and highly efficient indeed, but in numbers little more than twice the size of the police force of New York City—that is, not large enough for our great country even as a *mere police force*."

The speaker was the Secretary of War, the Hon. Lindley M. Garrison; the place, his soft-carpeted, wide-windowed office in the Army and Navy Building at Washington; and the time, early December, a few days after the publication of his annual report. He was interpreting and enlarging upon this report, and commenting upon the general military situation of the United States. This report emphasized two principal recommendations:

First, that the army be immediately increased by twenty-five thousand men to bring up to full strength the existing units of the mobile army in continental United States, which is now being depleted in order to garrison our outlying dependencies.

Second, that steps at once be taken toward the creation of a trained reserve, to be called upon only in time of great National danger.

"For a number of reasons a big standing army for the United States is out of the question," said Secretary Garrison. "A sufficient reason is that the maintenance of such a military establishment is contrary to the genius and traditions of the American people. Personally I never want to see this Nation have a military policy calling for a great standing army. I am no more a 'militarist' than I am a 'pacifist.'"

"But to continue on our present course is to invite sure disaster—the same disaster as

or worse than that which we met when we entered the Civil War and the Spanish War with soft, untrained armies, thus needlessly wasting thousands of lives.

"The ignorance and lack of interest of the public in regard to National defense is astounding. Americans have a most amazing confidence in their ability to meet any emergency without preparation. Last April, at the time of the Tampico incident, the seven or eight hundred Americans in Chihuahua, I am told by a man who was there, put their heads together to consider how best they might defend themselves in the event of a sudden uprising against the 'gringos.' Many of them, my informant tells me, contemplated making a stand in an American hotel in the heart of the city, which they believed was pretty well located for purposes of defense. They believed that they could hold out for three days, and that by that time our troops would arrive to rescue them. As a matter of fact, it would have taken weeks, instead of days, before our soldiers could have made the difficult trip over the desert to Chihuahua.

"There are people who say, 'What should we fear? Just look at our great army!' and sweep their arms over the horizon in a gesture to indicate that every man between eighteen and forty-five would rush to the aid of his country in a crisis. But that is as absurd as to say that there can be no panics in Wall Street while there is gold in Alaska, or that there can be no suffering from cold while there is coal underground in Pennsylvania."

Mr. Garrison warmed to his subject, and as he warmed he adverted to metaphor:

"At least we can have a head to our spear, leaving the shaft to be fitted later. Such an armed head would be the mobile army of fifty thousand men in continental United States which I am asking for.

"Such an army would serve two purposes: First, if we were attacked, it would serve as a stop-gap, keeping the enemy at bay or at least harassing him sufficiently to retard his progress until the reserves, militia, and volunteer forces could be organized. In other words, it would be the skeleton upon which we could pack flesh in a hurry when occasion arose. Secondly, such an army would be

large enough to provide a school to graduate trained instructors who could work the raw material into shape. For you and me, who have had no military training, to try to lead volunteers against an enemy would be like the blind trying to lead the blind.

"In other words, if we can't have a complete war machine ready at hand, we must at least have all its parts ready to be assembled and trained engineers ready to drive it."

In the War Secretary's report he spoke of the measures therein advocated as forming a temporary programme to be adopted until "a more comprehensive and perfect scheme can be agreed upon." When asked for an inkling of the nature of this scheme, he said:

"I haven't formulated all the details so as to make it wise to deal publicly with that just now. And, anyway, to make them known now would merely confuse people. It is because the people's vision has never been very clear on military affairs that we are as unready as we are to-day. I want to get the people thinking right on this matter. That is why in my report I kept hammering at one or two simple reforms.

"When I was ready to begin my annual report to the President, I went to the military men—all of them thoroughly honest and thoroughly versed in military science—upon whom I depend for advice on matters of technique and detail, and asked each one of them to write out for me the recommendations that he would make if he were writing my report. I found that I could heartily approve every suggestion that these men submitted, but, if I had written my report as they would have written it, it would never have been read by the average citizen. So I went home, sat down alone, took up a pencil, and began to write, aiming at this average citizen, the man in the street. He is the man whose interest must be aroused before we can get out of our present dangerous condition of unpreparedness. I tried to make clear to him the necessity of those most simple reforms, the enlargement of the army to the minimum size necessary for a mere domestic police force, and the creation of a reserve of men trained to the use of arms who will be capable of jumping into the ranks at once when Mars begins to sound his alarms. To-day, at last, there are signs that the army is beginning to get the attention of the every-day citizen.

"In fact, never in my lifetime have men been so interested in the condition of our

means of National defense as they are to-day. We should not discourage this interest, we should direct it. The questions that the people are asking in the newspapers and on the streets should be answered. Once you show the people that this is a matter involving business judgment and every-day sense, rather than epaulets and brass bands, they will deal with the question of National defense as adequately and intelligently as they have lately dealt with the question of National finance and monetary control."

Upon being asked if he believed that agitation for an immediate increase in the strength of our army would prejudice our position later as a potential mediator and peacemaker among the embattled nations of Europe, Secretary Garrison pushed his chair away from his desk a little impatiently and remarked: "I cannot see at all how a discussion of such matters or the enactment of needed legislation to improve our own military establishment can hamper us at all as a peacemaker. The trouble that we see in other households simply calls our attention to the need of setting our own house in order. People who formerly turned deaf ears to every one who suggested that we were not so well able to defend ourselves as we should be are now on every side inquiring what account we could give of ourselves if we should be drawn into serious conflict.

"I repeat that such discussion and inquiry is a good thing—is, in fact, imperative.

"But it should be conducted dispassionately and apart from the heat of politics. The question of National defense should be approached in a non-partisan and purely scientific spirit. When two men begin to argue, they say more than they intended to say, until finally both are occupying untenable positions. The case of a city suddenly struck by a serious epidemic is a good example of this human tendency. The party out of power naturally makes the question of public health a political issue, seeking to put the blame for the calamity and unpreparedness to meet the same on the party in power. The party in power tries to hush things up and stop the panic, understating the seriousness of the situation just as much as the party out of power overstates it. Note that both are wrong.

"To continue in the vein of the abstract, if party A makes a political issue of a nation's alleged unpreparedness for war, it will probably overstate the gravity of the situation

and drive party B, in self-defense, to rush to the other extreme and assure the people that everything is lovely.

"So, while I hope that the people will come to a realization of the fact that Amer-

ica to-day is unready, I hope they will pursue a safe and intelligent middle course and not rush blindly to extreme measures. I fear militarism no less than pacificism. May America be preserved from both!"

THE GERMAN SOLDIER OF 1870 AND 1914

BY FRANCIS STERNE PALMER

FORTY-FOUR years ago I was a boy in Dresden. My father, one of the American colony, lived in Struve Strasse, and there during the Franco-German War of 1870 he had quartered on him six members of the *Landwehr*. They were pleasant, harmless fellows, and with one of them I became very friendly. Max Stein was a shoemaker from Blärweg, a kindly, talkative little man who much regretted being obliged to give up his trade and go to the war. He could ill afford the time, he said, but of course, if there was need, he must go.

I remember, as a boy who had been fed on the "Scottish Chiefs," Scott's and Bulwer's novels, and other warlike tales, being much surprised to find the soldiers, especially my shoemaker friend, with such an aversion for going to war. He spent hours in the evenings (when he was free from drill duty and it was still early enough for me to be up) telling me about his boys at home and lamenting the ill luck that obliged him to leave them. He was sorry things had come to the pass they had, but, since they had, there was no help for it; of course go he must. He could not hold back because of the little shoe-shop, his dear *Frau*, and the youngsters he was leaving.

He told me how he had fought four years before when the Saxons were on the Austrian side against Prussia; then they had been beaten, and good King Johann had to make peace. Now they would probably be beaten again, for the people of the great Napoleon were always fine warriors. However, that was a matter which did not concern him—that was for the King to think of. It was his duty as a good citizen, a true Saxon, to fight when he was called upon. And possibly it would be different now. The Prussians were good soldiers—as he could testify after the hard knocks they had given in 1866; and, moreover, this French Napoleon

was not the great Napoleon, after all, and probably not nearly so good a fighter.

Max's talk never made me think him a hero or a very brave man. He was not at all like William Wallace; and yet he had no horror of war. War, he said, was as much to be expected as a bad year in business, and should be met with just the same determination. A man need not pretend to like it; yet it was to be expected by most men, just as a bad year in business was to be expected, and it should be met and made the best of and faced resolutely.

This was the man's philosophy. I wonder if it is not the philosophy of the great mass of Germans to-day; the reason that makes them such good soldiers, makes them so uncomplaining when hardships and wounds come? Every man in Germany has been trained to look upon war as a matter of course, something which he spent two or three years preparing for. This does not make him love war any the more, but makes him understand it is something which every German must expect. Another force which may lessen his horror of war is the fact that for the average German his two or three years' training in the army is something like our college boy's life; it throws him among a lot of young fellows of his own age and station. The friendships made there—like a college boy's—are perhaps the strongest and best in his life.

The German nearly always looks back with pleasure and pride on the years he served in the army. Some two or three weeks ago I was in the little shop of a tailor, a native of Polish Prussia, who, after talking about the war, pointed with much pride to a photograph hanging on the wall; it was a picture taken ten years ago of himself and half a dozen other young fellows in uniform and looking very martial and gay. The tailor's years as a warrior had doubtless had their drawbacks (as have even the freshman and sopho-

more years at college); but, after all, it was the most pleasant time he had ever known!

Perhaps the great difference between the American and German soldier is this: The American on his enlistment would go into a strange life, and very likely among strangers. Not so with the German; he goes back among old friends and to perform old duties; he feels much as an American collegian

would feel if his college summoned him to fight for her and he went back to old associations, renewing the most pleasant recollections of his life.

The German soldier expects hardships, of course, and perhaps wounds and death; but, after all, even the chance of these can be put up with if they are to be met in the company of old friends.

BASEBALL, BOOKS, AND BUSINESS

BY ELMER E. FERRIS

I
PETE CROWTHER was sitting in the hotel reading a letter from his wife:

"Pete, dear:

"I shall be so glad when you get home. I have felt so anxious this week about Billy. Last Saturday night he went with some of his school friends to a dance at Turner Hall, and he got into a difficulty there and had a fight. You know what a questionable place Turner Hall is. Billy came home with his face marked up. I have felt so ashamed and distressed that I can hardly sleep."

Pete suspended the letter and elevated his cigar to an acute angle.

"Gee, I wonder if the kid is beginning to hang around that Turner Hall joint!"

He resumed the letter:

"Of course Billy isn't in the habit of going to such places. He never went there before, and he says that he doesn't intend to go again; but just think of the disgrace, Pete—our boy in a fight at Turner Hall!"

"He has got his mother on the toboggan all right," mused Pete. His thoughts went back to a similar episode in his own early life. "It beats the deuce why kids must always trek along behind the old man. Why don't they take after their mother once in a while?"

"Another thing that is making me anxious," continued the letter, "is Billy's athletics. He expects, of course, to go to college next year, but when I ask him about his preference he seems to think of nothing but athletics—what college has the best baseball and football team. Of course, Pete, dear, his class standings have been fairly good—he is going to graduate, so his teachers tell me—but since he got to playing on the baseball team his mind seems to run all in that direction. I

hope that when you get in from this trip you can arrange to spend some time with him. He certainly needs his father's advice. You know that Billy thinks everything his father says is about right.

"Lovingly, JENNIE."

When Pete reached home a few days later, he found his wife still in a state of nervous anxiety—so much so that he entered a vigorous protest.

"Why, see here, Jen, it isn't so bad as all that. Billy isn't getting to be a sport just because he made one or two bad breaks. Every kid is liable to slip a cog now and then. I remember when I was about Billy's age I was working in a store, and there was a half-way house about five miles from our village where they had Saturday night dances. It was a kind of hotel and saloon and dance-hall combined. I went over there one Saturday night with the boys and got into a fracas, and I had a fight on the ball-room floor with a fellow named Morissy, who tried to put something over on me."

"Why, Pete! you never told me about it!"

"Why should I? I hadn't thought about it for years till I got your letter about Billy, and that made me think of it. But I was going to say: Did I ever go to that joint again? Nit! It wasn't because I got licked either—I had the best of the scrap—but I got to thinking about it, and I saw that if I was ever going to get anywhere in business I'd have to cut that out, and I did. You needn't fret about Billy. He is probably more ashamed of the thing than he lets on."

"But you will talk with him about it, won't you, Pete, dear?"

"Sure. I'll give him an earful of straight talk—you leave that to me. I'm going to

have Billy go fishing up at the lake with me next Saturday."

"And you will talk to him about college and athletics, too, won't you, dear? I overheard him telling one of the high school boys yesterday how the league teams are making such good offers to college players. You don't suppose that Billy can be thinking of becoming a professional ball-player, do you?"

"Well, I don't know. A kid is liable to think of 'most anything. But what's the use of fretting about a thing till you're up against it? Don't you know, Jen, that the worst troubles we have are the ones that never come across?"

Early on Saturday morning Pete and his boy, arrayed in their khaki suits, with lunch-basket and fishing tackle in hand, started out for the lake; Mrs. Crowther stood at the window watching them until they disappeared around the corner.

"I always feel so safe when Billy is with his father," she murmured.

The weather was fine, and the fishing good. They caught a string of bass and several good-sized pickerel. In the heat of the day they went in swimming together. At noon they gathered fuel and roasted some fish over a fire.

"Gee! isn't this a great lunch that mother put up?" mumbled Billy, his mouth full of buns and jam.

"That's what," admitted Pete. "Your little mother likes to do things for us, boy. You and I are lucky guys to have a girl like her stuck on us. You will appreciate it more when you get older."

"I wish mother wouldn't go up in the air so every time a fellow—"

"Gets into a fight up at Turner Hall?" interrupted Pete.

Billy regarded his father with an embarrassed grin.

"What about it, Billy?" asked Pete.

"Why, I went down there with the fellows—"

"You knew it was a joint, didn't you?"

"Oh, yes, in a general way; but anyway, dad, I went. I met a girl up there that was a good looker and a good dancer, and she and I took to each other. She was a decent sort of a girl, I guess, and we had a lot of dances together. Well, there was a fellow there named Kelly that was rushing this girl. I didn't know anything about that, of course, and he got jealous of me and didn't know any better than to show it. He commenced

to rough-house, and kept bumping into me. I thought it was accidental at first, till the girl called attention to it. I tried to avoid him, but he was bound to have trouble; and after a while he was dancing in the same set that I was in, and he began to throw out remarks—you know how a fellow does when he is spoiling for a row."

"How big was he?" asked Pete.

"He was about my size."

"A husky guy, eh?"

"Yes, he was husky all right," grinned Billy.

"What did you do?" asked Pete.

"Why, it got so that I either had to back down or face up to him, so I stepped over to him and told him that if he was looking for trouble I would meet him down in the alley after that set."

"What did he say to that?"

"Oh, he said he'd be right on the spot—his name was Kelly, you know. When I stepped back beside the girl, she asked me what I said to Kelly, and I told her, and she said that I'd better look out for him—she said he was a fighter."

"Trying to scare you up, eh?"

"I don't know. Maybe she was afraid Kelly would lick me. I told her that I could play that game a little bit myself. A fellow doesn't want to crawfish in front of a girl."

"Sure not. Did you take anybody with you down into the alley?"

"Yes. I took a friend along, and so did he. We got near a street lamp and took off our coats and went at it."

"Did you get to him?" asked Pete, eagerly.

"You bet I did, and he got to me too."

"Who licked?" cried Pete.

"Why, it was a pretty even thing, but the proprietor and some porters came out and stopped us. But I was luckier than Kelly. He hit me in the face several times and cut my cheek, but I got a good wallop into his left eye that swelled it up like a baked apple. He didn't have the nerve to go back into the dance-hall looking like that. I got some court-plaster and fixed up my cheek and went back into the hall and danced once or twice more with that girl, and then I went home. But say, dad, what else could a fellow do?"

"Sure, you had to make him lay off you. But the mistake you made was in going up there in the first place. You knew better than to do it, too. How does the thing look to you, Billy? Does it look good?"

"Of course not. You won't catch me up

there again, and I've told mother so; but she is up in the air and won't come down."

"Yes, and she is dead right about it, too. It isn't as light a matter as you seem to think. You can't associate with that kind of a bunch without getting to be like them. Your mother sees through it all right, and, you take it from me, Billy, we can't stand for that kind of thing at all. That Turner Hall crowd—"

"But won't you believe me, dad, when I tell you that I'm not going up there any more?"

"Sure, I believe you. If I didn't, I would come down on you like a thousand of brick; but don't try and put your mother in wrong because she takes it to heart. She sees the danger of it better than you do. I am going to take your word for this, Billy, but I want you to bear in mind that if you are ever going to do things in the world you will have to cut out that kind of stuff. Business men simply won't stand for it. Why, even baseball managers won't."

"I know it. Our coach up at the high school spoke to me about it, and said that I'd have to get off the team if I did any more of that."

"Sure. And if you go to college, you'll never make the team if your habits aren't right. Have you got any preference about a college, Billy?"

"I don't know. I want to go where they have a good ball team."

"What are you going to college for, anyway?"

"Why, to get an education—don't you want me to go?"

"That depends. If your idea of education is athletics, why, you might as well not go at all. See?"

"Wouldn't you want me to go out for the ball team, dad?"

"Why, sure. Haven't I always been buying you balls and bats and mitts and foot-balls and skates and boxing-gloves? 'Cause why? Because I wanted you to develop a first-class physique. When you get out into the push, Billy, no matter what you go at, you will find that a good physique is a big asset. Business is like a baseball game—a man has got to have the wallop. But he has got to have something else, too, and that is gray matter inside of his cocoanut. The man that gets there these days has got to be able to think straight. And that's where college comes in. It trains a man's mind. A college course isn't for the purpose of

baseball and sports. A fellow can learn to play baseball outside of college, and it don't cost so much either."

"But say, dad, these big league teams are getting lots of their players from the colleges. You know Tom Darrow that played on our high school team, he went to college and made the ball team, and he has been offered eighteen hundred dollars to sign with a league team for next year. Gee! that's pretty good money for a young fellow, isn't it?"

"Yes, if he's going into professional baseball it's pretty fair; but, believe me, it isn't as good as it looks. The chances are ten to one that he won't make good in a league. But suppose he does; how long will it last? Only about eight years. And then what? Professional baseball unfits a young fellow for business. This hanging around hotels and riding in Pullmans and playing in front of a grand stand doesn't cultivate business habits—nit. He spends the best years of his life at something that doesn't last or prepare him for anything else. If you're thinking about professional baseball, you'd better forget it."

"But look at Frank Chance and Walter Johnson and Christy Mathewson. They are all prosperous men."

"Yes, and look at John D. and Andrew Carnegie and J. Pierp. Morgan! Those men are stars. I'm talking about the average man. Of course you can take Mathewson, now; why, he is the John D. of baseball. He's the king-pin of all of them, but—"

"What's the matter with Walter Johnson, dad? He lays over Mathewson."

"What, Johnson? You're talking through your hat, Billy. Of course Johnson is a crack pitcher, but Matty has got him skinned a mile!"

"Oh, come off, dad! Johnson only lost five games last year, and he shut out more teams—"

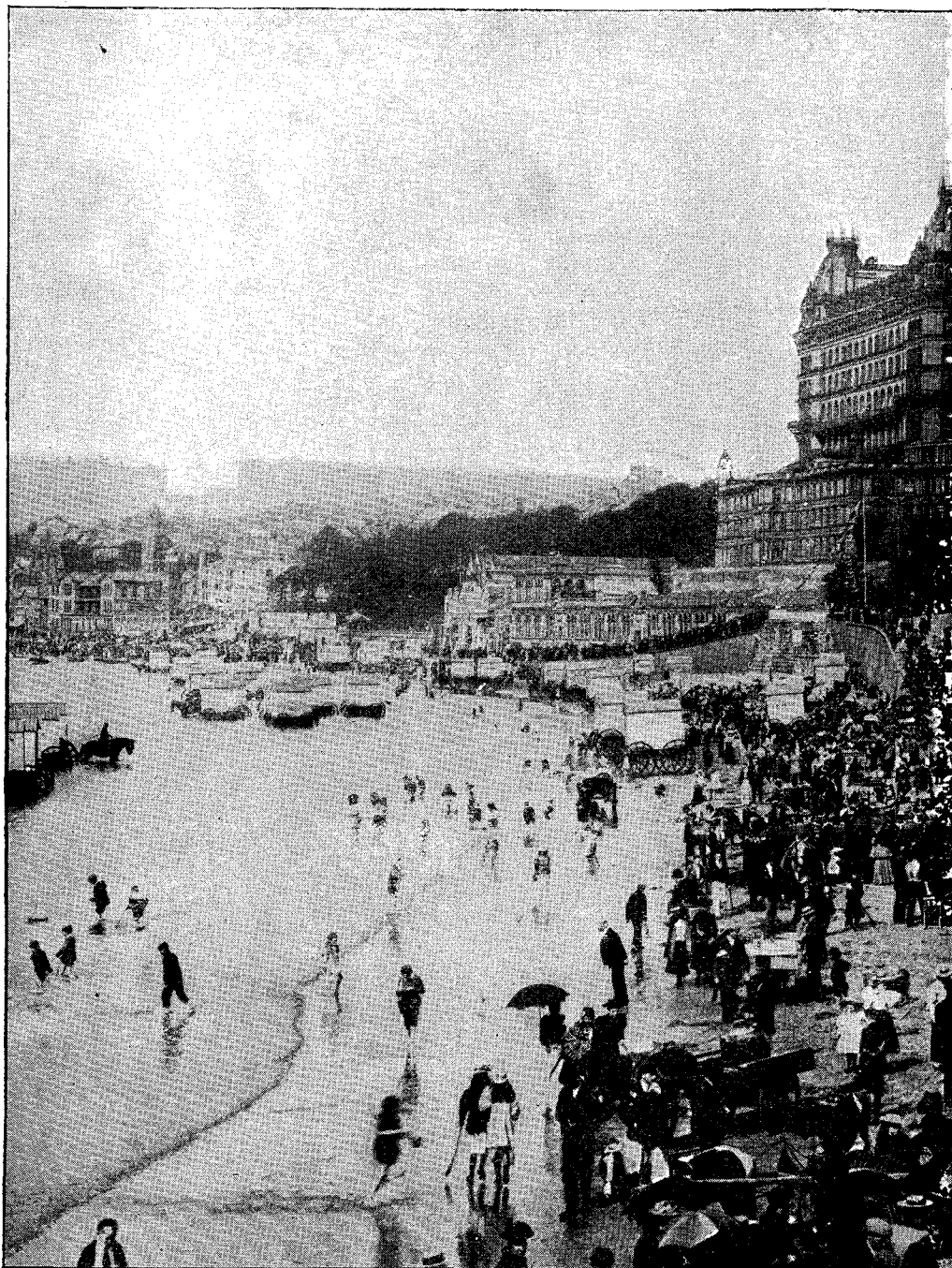
"See here, Billy, when it comes to the fine points of the game Johnson isn't in the same class with Matty, and look at Matty's batting average!"

"Why, great Scott, dad! Johnson's batting average is higher than Matty's, and that—"

"Oh, well, you can take Johnson if you want to," said Pete, tartly, "but I'll tie the blue ribbon on to old Matty. See? But what was I going to say? Oh, yes—I'm not knocking professional baseball, you under-

(Continued on page following illustrations)

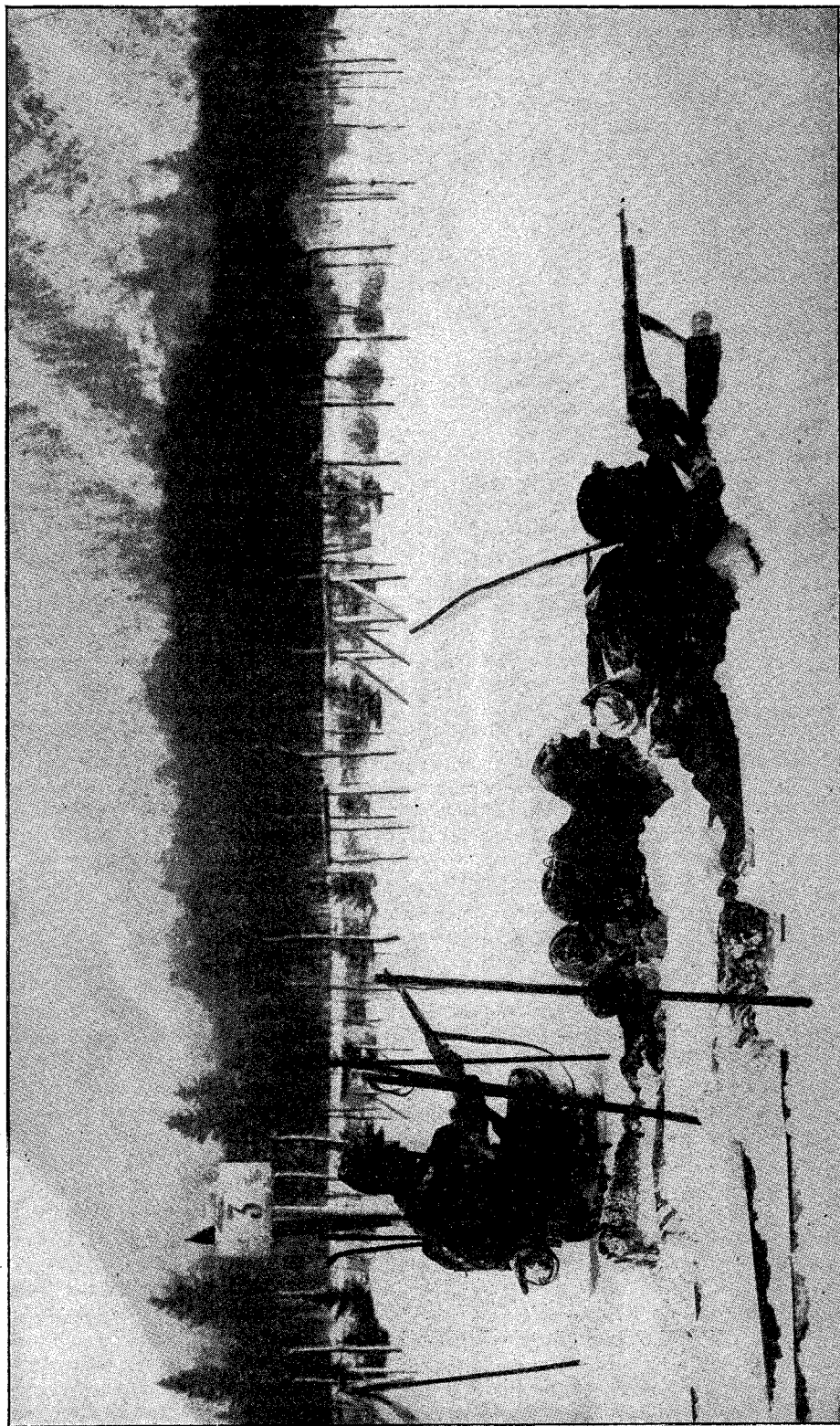
Current Events Pictorially Treated



PHOTOGRAPH BY BROWN BROTHERS

SCARBOROUGH, THE ENGLISH WATERING-PLACE BOMBARDED BY GERMAN WAR-SHIPS

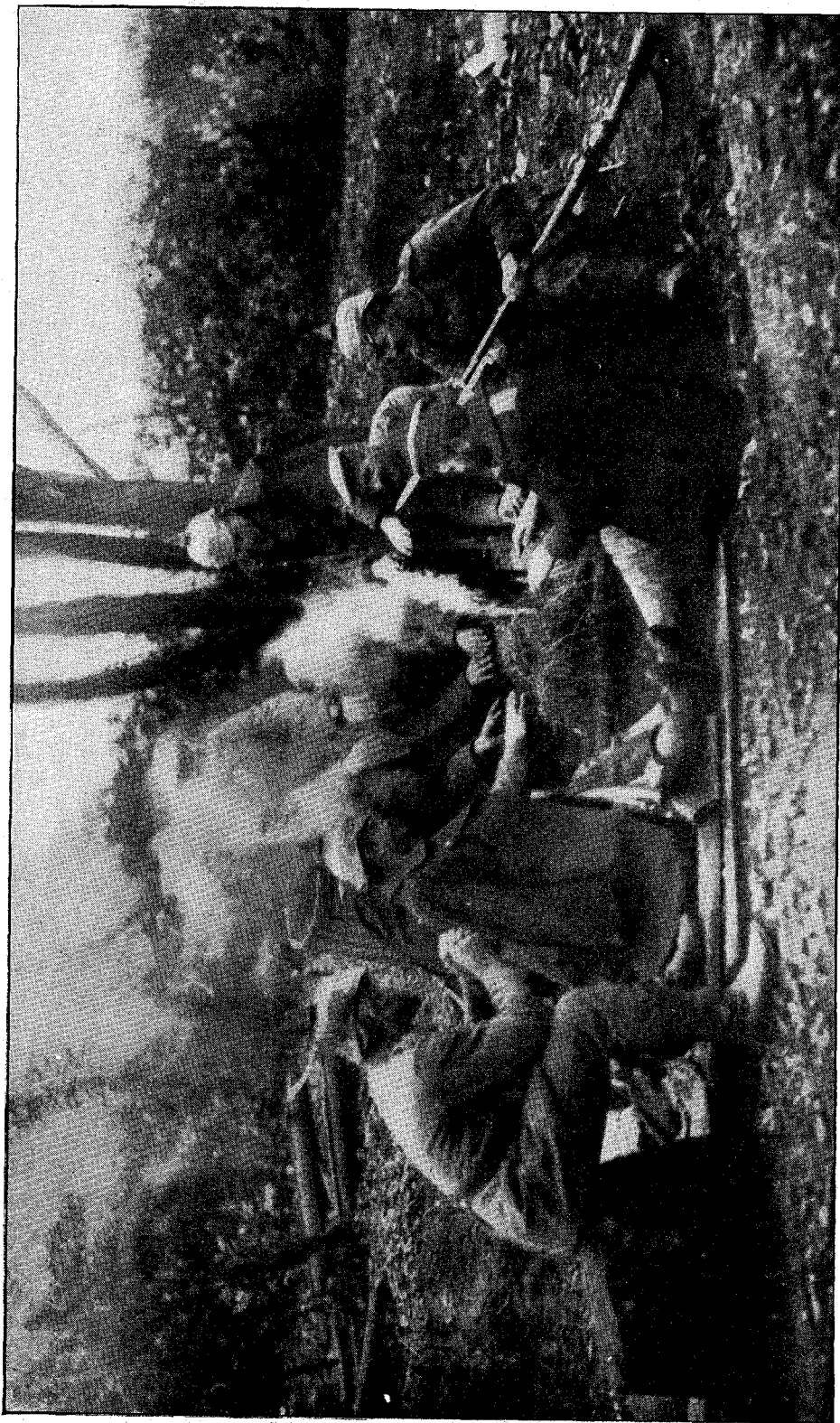
This peaceful town on the northeast coast of England underwent a severe bombardment on the morning of December 16 by German cruisers. Many non-combatants, among them women and children, were killed or wounded.
For a discussion of the moral aspect of an attack on unfortified places see editorial pages



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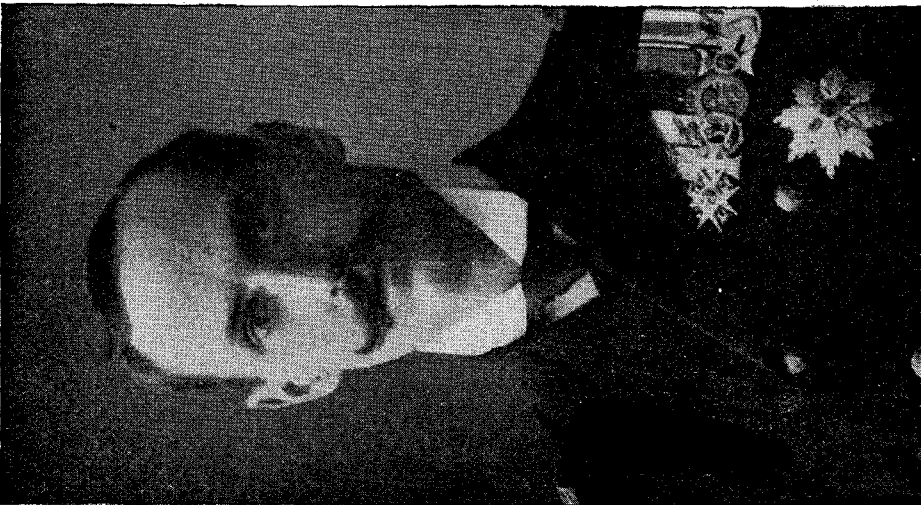
WINTER ADDS ITS HARSHIPS TO THE DISCOMFORTS OF THE TROOPS ON THE FIRING LINE

The French soldiers shown in the above photograph are part of a corps specially organized for mountain service



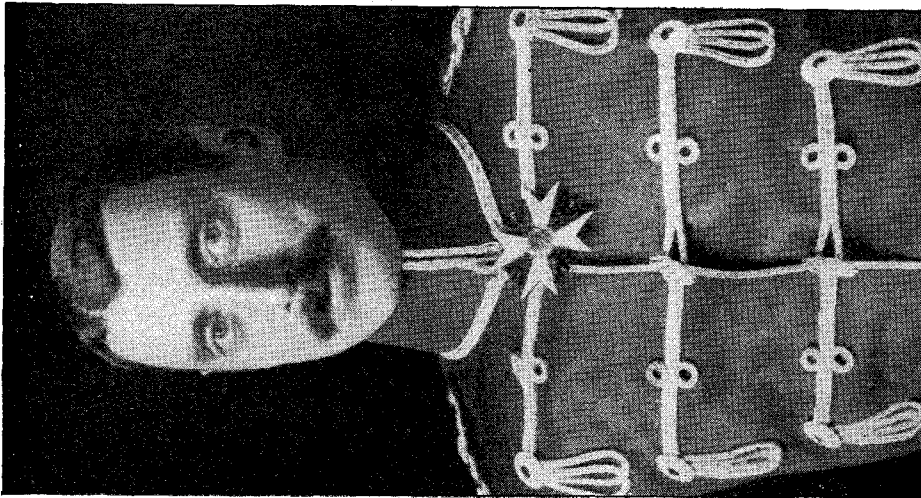
PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

GERMAN SOLDIERS WARMING THEMSELVES AROUND A CAMP-FIRE IN THE ARGONNE REGION



PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

KING HAAKON OF NORWAY



PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

KING CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK

SCANDINAVIAN KINGS IN COUNCIL

The meeting of the Kings of Sweden, Norway, and Denmark at Malmo, in southern Sweden, on December 18 and 19 was a significant event in the war. The recent antagonistic feeling between Norway and Sweden has almost entirely disappeared in the presence of the peril to the Scandinavian countries that might arise through possible aggressions on the part of some of the participants in the great war now being waged. An alliance of the three countries named may be a possible outcome of the conference. See editorial comment



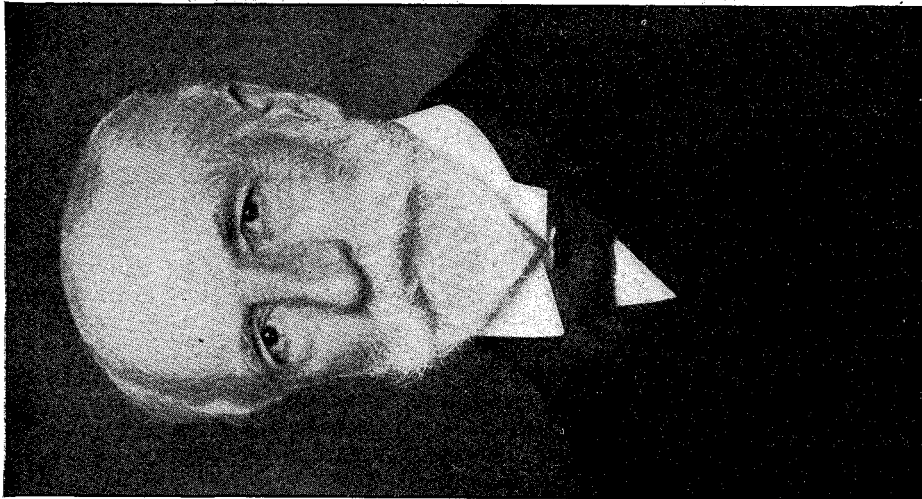
PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

KING GUSTAF OF SWEDEN



PHOTOGRAPH BY BAIN NEWS SERVICE

JOHN HENRY MACCRACKEN
President of Lafayette College



PHOTOGRAPH BY PAUL THOMPSON

HENRY MITCHELL MACCRACKEN
Former Chancellor of New York University

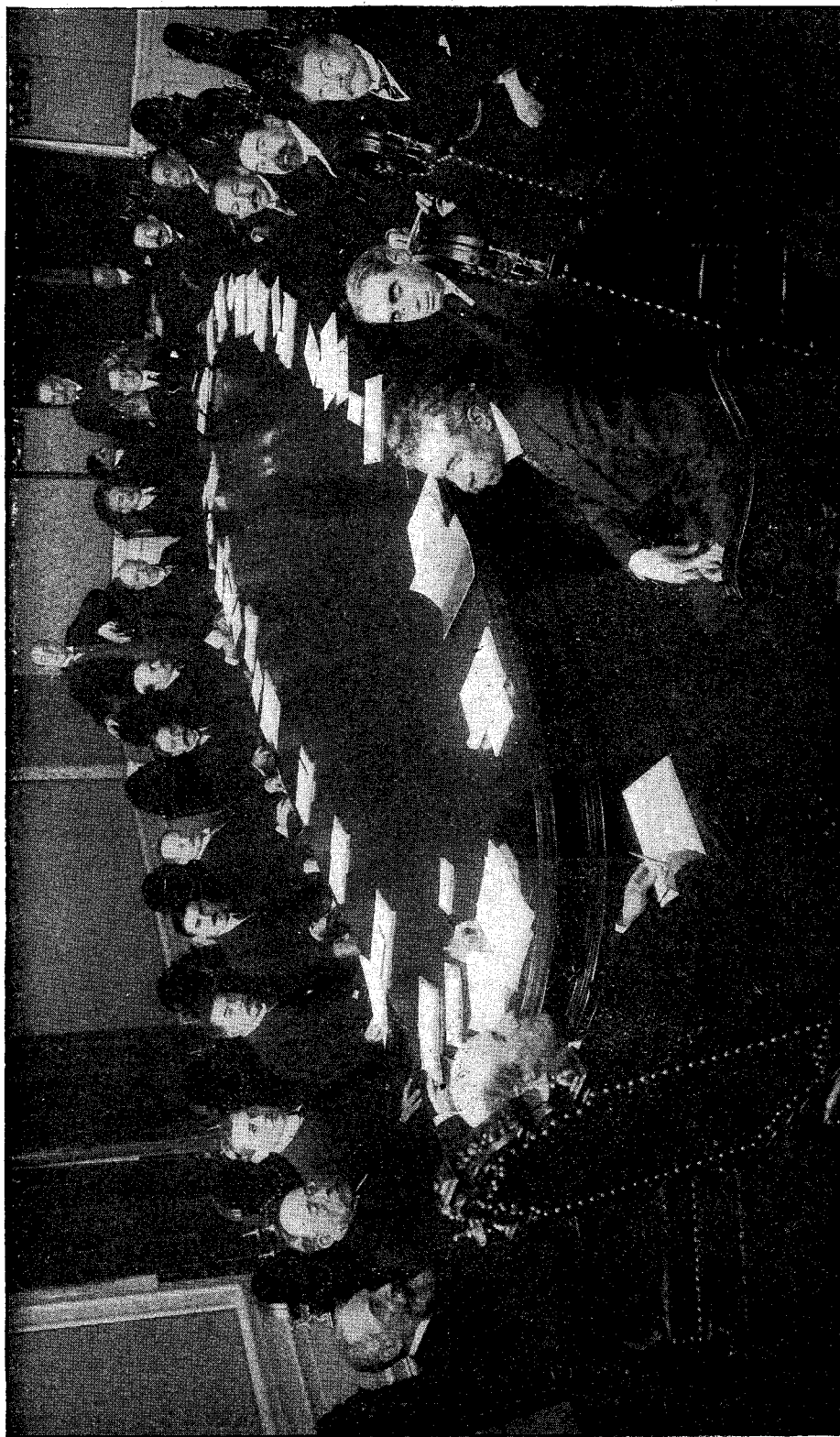


PHOTOGRAPH BY BAIN NEWS SERVICE

HENRY NOBLE MACCRACKEN
President of Vassar College

A REMARKABLE GROUP OF EDUCATORS

An event almost if not entirely unique in the history of education was the recent nearly simultaneous election of two sons of an American college President as Presidents of prominent American colleges. See editorial pages for comment



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NEUTRALITY DISCUSSED BY REPRESENTATIVES OF SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS AND THE UNITED STATES

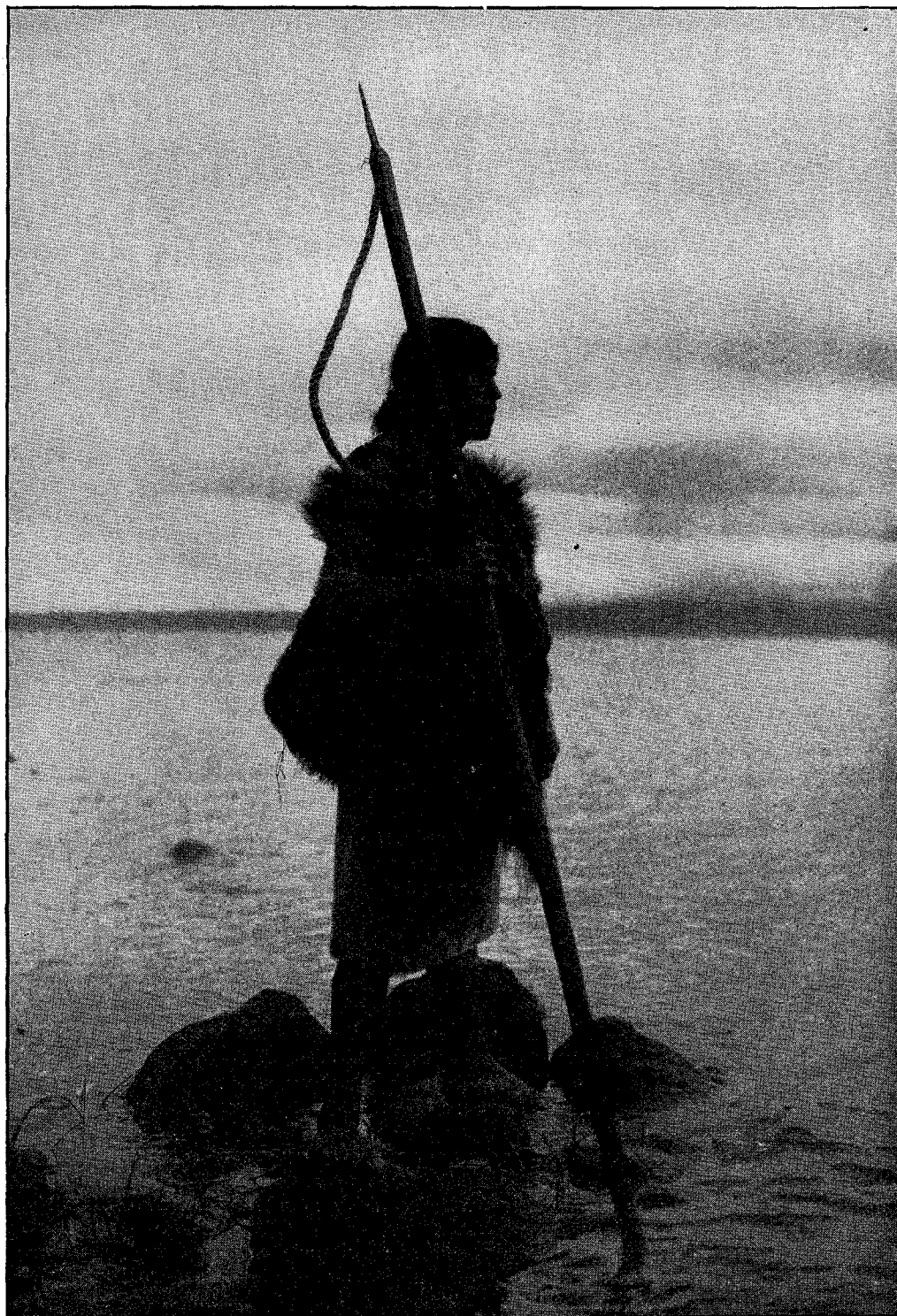
The Governing Board of the Pan-American Union, consisting of the diplomatic representatives of the Latin-American Republics and the Secretary of State of the United States, recently met at Washington to consider the attitude of the American Republics on the question of neutrality in the war. The participants in this very important meeting, as shown in the above picture, are, Secretary Bryan at the head of the table and, from the left to the right, Ambassador Suarez of Chile, Minister Calderon of Bolivia, Minister Mendez of Guatemala, Minister Membreño of Honduras, Minister Morales of Panama, Minister Córdova of Ecuador, Minister Cespedes of Cuba, Minister Dominguez of Venezuela, Director-General Barrett (standing), Secretary Andúzar of Colombia, Minister Soler of the Dominican Republic, Assistant Director Yáñez (standing), Secretary Meza of Nicaragua, Minister Menos of Haiti, Minister Chamorro of Nicaragua, Minister Pezet of Peru, Minister de Pena of Uruguay, Ambassador Nach of Argentina, and Ambassador da Gama of Brazil.



PHOTOGRAPH BY HARRIS & EWING

THE FIRST BULGARIAN MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES

Professor Stefan Panaretoff, whose picture appears above, is the first diplomatic envoy that Bulgaria has ever sent to America. Professor Panaretoff obtains his scholastic title from his position for over forty years on the faculty of Robert College, Constantinople. See editorial pages



PHOTOGRAPH BY E. S. CURTIS

AN ALASKAN FISHERMAN

CUSTOMS OF A VANISHING RACE PRESERVED IN THE "MOVIES"

Moving pictures of Indian life taken by the well-known ethnologist, Edward S. Curtis, have lately been shown in New York City and are to be presented throughout the country. They supplement vividly the material gathered by Mr. Curtis for his monumental work, "The North American Indian." See editorial pages for additional details

stand. I like the game too well. But my point is this: take a young fellow like you, who has a good chance for an education and a good opportunity to get into business; why, he would sure be a bonehead to go off on professional baseball, even if he had a chance. Of course I want you to go to college, and I'm willing that you should go out for the ball team, but the main thing in college is education—not athletics. See? It will cost me about eight hundred dollars a year to put you through, and I'm willing to blow it in if you will give me a square deal. I don't want to stick the money into a rat-hole, and that is about what it will be if you go to college for the sake of baseball. See?"

"What do you think I ought to do, dad, when I get through college? Hadn't I ought to begin to think of that?"

"Sure. But a man ought to do what he can do best. Perhaps you're not old enough yet to tell what that is."

"But how is a fellow going to find it out?"

"One good way to find yourself, Billy, is this: Every fellow has got some job right in front of him. See? Your job right now is education. If you will buck right into that, and make good work of it, why, your life job will gradually open up—you bet it will."

"That is pretty indefinite, dad. Hadn't a fellow ought to aim at some particular thing?"

"Yes, when he begins to find out what the thing is that he wants to do, and thinks he can do it; but the average boy had better wait till he develops enough to use good judgment."

"Sometimes when I hear you talk about selling goods I feel as if I'd like to tackle that myself."

"Do you?" cried Pete, delightedly. "Well, you take it from me, boy, selling goods is a great old game, and it's a bigger thing to-day than ever. The selling end—that's the important end to-day; and you take a first-class sales manager—a man that has sold goods and knows how to do it—why, that's the finest kind of a job."

"Do you think a fellow needs a college education if he's going into salesmanship or any business like that?"

"I was talking with Mr. Dodd about that, Billy, the last time I was in the house. Dodd is a mighty level-headed man. He's a big man in the wholesale grocery business, you know. He never had a college education.

I was talking with him about you, and I fired that very question into him."

"What did he say?" asked Billy, curiously.

"Why, he said it depends on the fellow, and what kind of an education he gets. He said that the best man he had on the office force last year was a college man—a fellow named Butler. His father is a friend of Dodd's, and is going into the wholesale grocery business and take his son in with him. So he wanted him to get some practical experience first, and he got Mr. Dodd to give him a job. Dodd said that Butler got right to the bottom of things. He was clear-headed and systematic—right on the job. See? He not only mastered his work, but he got a grasp of the business and made a lot of valuable suggestions about planning things, and all that. Dodd said that it was a good thing for a business man to have a trained mind like Butler had. He investigated Butler's college record, and found that he did just that kind of work in his classes."

"Probably he was one of these grinds?" suggested Billy; "I never could—"

"Nit. He was an all-around fellow. I used to notice him in the house. Dodd says that he was an outdoor fellow—a good tennis and golf player, and rode horseback a lot. Dodd says that Butler is coming right along in business, too, and, in his opinion, an education like that is a good preparation for business. But speaking about salesmanship, why, when you get up into your junior year, I'll let you take a few trips over my territory and try yourself out. It's up to you, Billy. You go in for an education, and don't get nutty over athletics. See?"

II

"You haven't been up to the University since Billy entered last fall, Pete, dear. Don't you think you ought to go up and spend a day with him?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"I think you ought to. It would encourage Billy to have his father come up and look over the college and talk with him about his studies. I wish you would do it."

"All right. I've been thinking of it myself. Maybe I can run up there next Saturday."

Early in the morning of the following Saturday Pete took the train for the college town. As he was glancing over the sporting page of the morning paper his attention was

attracted to a despatch from the University city:

"The prospects for a good baseball season are excellent. The team this year is unusually strong. Coach Robertson has had a wealth of first-class material to select from, and in the preliminary games the team has shown itself an aggressive, hard-hitting bunch. The first hard contest of the year comes to-day, when they play Michigan. Robertson is confident of winning, and so are the whole student body. The position at first base is still in doubt. It has been generally conceded that Garrick—'Stone-wall Garrick,' as he is called—who guarded the bag last year, and who was one of the steadiest and most consistent players on the team, would have the call, but he is being crowded hard by freshman Crowther. Crowther is a hard hitter and speedy base runner, and seems to cover more ground around first than Garrick. Robertson has a hard choice to make. He is sure to be criticised whatever his decision may be."

"Gee!" muttered Pete; "the kid is after it all right. It'll be great if he makes the team the first year."

When Pete stepped off the train, he found Billy waiting for him.

"Say, dad," he cried, gleefully, "Robertson told me this morning that he's going to play me on first to-day."

"Good!" laughed Pete. "Great stuff, boy. I was reading in the paper about Garrick."

"Yes, and lots of the fellows will be sore about it, too," said Billy. "Garrick is a bully good player, and he's popular. Gee, if I don't make good in this game my name will be—"

"Make good!" exclaimed Pete. "Of course you'll make good. You've got to. See?"

"You bet I'll put over everything I've got," said Billy, grimly.

"What kind of a team have you got?"

"Oh, great! You just watch our battery work to-day. Morgan is going to pitch and Bull Dickson catches. If those Michigan guys try to steal on Dicksy, you see where they get off at! And we haven't got a weak hitter on the team. You watch our fellows pole 'em out!"

"Yes, but that Michigan team, Billy?"

"Oh, sure, Michigan always has a good team. We don't feel overconfident, but our fellows are fighters, and we are bound to win that game."

The grand stand and bleachers were packed. A big delegation of Michigan rooters was there. College colors were waving everywhere. A large megaphone chorus was stationed over on the third-base bleachers. The atmosphere was charged with that electric college loyalty which precipitates into an uproar at the slightest jar.

Up in the grand stand Pete sat with his eyes glued upon every move that Billy made while the team was warming up, and he felt a thrill of satisfaction as he noted the aggressiveness and ease with which his boy fielded the position.

"Gee!" said he to himself; "the kid is up on his toes all right."

But in spite of Billy's good showing there were mutterings of discontent among the students, which Pete could overhear.

"I suppose Robertson knows his business," grumbled one of them, "but it looks like mighty poor judgment to drop Garrick out. He's the steadiest man on the team."

"Yes, but Crowther has got it all over him on batting and base-running," said another. "And look at the ground he covers around that bag!"

"Yes, Crowther is fast, but he's only a kid. These speedy youngsters blow up when it comes to a pinch. Believe me, if we lose this game we lose it on first."

"Oh, say, you let Robertson run this team. That's what he's there for."

The gong rang. The umpire called, "Play ball," and the first clash of the season between the two best teams in the conference was on. Michigan went to bat. The first two men struck out. The next one got a base on balls. The fourth one struck out. The crowd gave Morgan a big cheer when he went to the bench.

But the Michigan pitcher proved equally effective. The first batter fouled out. The second one went out on an infield fly. Billy was the third man up. He struck viciously at the first ball and fouled it over the grand stand. The next one was a ball, and the third one a strike. The next ball cut the outside of the plate, but Billy stepped in and met it squarely, sending a hot grounder down the infield. The crowd broke into a roar, which promptly subsided when the third baseman quickly fielded the ball and cut Billy off at first.

"Oh, well, he got a piece of it," muttered Pete. "He's got his eye with him."

The game went four innings without a runner getting past first. Both pitchers were going strong. But in the fifth inning the first Michigan man up drew a base on balls. He took second on a bunt, and was then sacrificed to third. The next man up made a clean base hit, bringing in the run. Morgan struck the next man out. The home team went out one, two, three. Score 1-0.

It was not until the last half of the ninth that the home team got dangerous. The first batter struck out. The second man up made a base hit and stole second. The next man was hit by a pitched ball. Both runners advanced a base on a long fly caught near the center field fence. Billy Crowther was the next batter up. The crowd was wildly yelling, cheering, stamping. The megaphone gang over near third base was bawling out a raucous chorus:

*"Yes we can
Tie a can
On to you,
Michigan.
Rub it into Michigan
Michigan—gan."*

"Ball one," called the umpire. Billy fouled the next one into the third-base bleachers. The third one was a ball. Billy struck at the next one and missed it. "Strike two." The next one was a close decision. "Ball three," called the umpire.

"That Growther is a bonehead, waiting 'er out like that," growled a student behind Pete.

"What do you mean—bonehead!" exclaimed Pete, hotly, turning in his seat. "That kid knows more baseball in a minute than you do in a week!"

"That's your opinion, is it?" retorted the student, coolly. "You must be acquainted with the young gentleman."

"That's what! We come from the same town."

"Oh, well, in that case—"

Just then Billy's bat met the ball with a crack like a rifle shot. It went scorching down past the third baseman just inside the base line, and rolled through to the fence. Before the outfielder could recover the ball Billy was perched upon second base, two runners had crossed the plate, and the game was won.

Pandemonium broke loose. The college yells and the fanfare of the college band were lost in the general tumult which swelled into a booming, bellowing roar. Pete was on his feet, yelling like a Comanche Indian. "Good eye, boy! good eye! good eye, boy!" Automatically he was smashing his derby hat into fragments upon the seat in front. The student behind him was pounding him vigorously over the back. "Take it all back, old man!" shouted the student. "Take it all back!"

"Wasn't it a pippin!" yelled Pete. "Wasn't it a peach!"

The ball-players surrounded Billy and carried him off the field.

As Pete turned to leave the grand stand he once more encountered the student who sat behind him.

"Shake!" cried the student. "That fellow-citizen of yours is warm stuff."

"That's what he is," asserted Pete, jubilantly. "He put the town on the map, didn't he?"

When Pete and Billy were walking down the street together from the ball grounds, Billy was being greeted at every hand: "Good boy, Crowther!" "That was a corking good hit, Crowther," etc.

"Gee, dad, supposing I'd struck out?"

"Yes, but you didn't strike out. It's the same way in business, Billy. Every day's work is like a new ball game, and the difference between success and failure is where you line out the hot ones. See? You go down to the room now and clean up. I'll go and find a hat store and get a new dice-box. Meet me down at the hotel, and we'll have supper together. I must go over to Lancaster this evening; I have a business deal on there, and I ought to see the fellow to-night."

At the supper-table Pete and Billy discussed the details of the game. Billy told how it looked from the standpoint of the diamond, and Pete from the grand stand.

As Pete was shaking hands good-by he suddenly recollected something that he had overlooked.

"Oh, say, boy, how are the studies going?"

"Pretty well, I guess. I had two exams last week, and I got by all right."

"Well, see that you do."

THE TYRANNY OF THE TEXT

BY BRUCE BARTON

The author of this vivacious and suggestive article is the son of a well-known clergyman and the sales manager of a large and successful publishing house. His experience in both capacities gives special point to what he says.—THE EDITORS.

OF course I understand that these remarks are entirely out of order; that we who sit in the pews have nothing whatever to say about such matters. There are, always have been, and always must be two kinds of grades of Christians. There are the "go ye into all the world and preach" kind, the preachers; and there are the "he that hath ears to hear" kind, the pew-holders. I belong to the latter class, the submerged nine-tenths; and I shall probably never rise to speak in meeting again.

But for ten years, ever since I received my first newspaper training, I have chafed at the tyranny of the text. Perhaps this will show what I mean:

The preliminary service is over; the collection is gathered; the choir has hidden behind its plush curtains; and the audience settles itself in expectancy, eyes focused on the preacher. Other public men—lecturers, politicians, actors—must contend with an audience for its attention. The preacher is under no such handicap. He has this precious jewel, this rapt attention, laid at his feet. There is an almost breathless interest as he steps to the front of the platform. What will he say? Surely a striking sentence, something that will crystallize the attention into interest, carry the audience into the heart of the discourse. Any salesman will say that the first sentence of the "canvass" is worth all the other sentences together. Any newspaper man knows that the story is made or lost in the first half-dozen words. So the audience leans forward a little; the preacher opens his mouth and says—what?

"*Matthew the sixth chapter and the twenty-eighth verse.*" (Pause.) "'Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow. They toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.' Matthew, sixth chapter and twenty-eighth verse."

Something like a deep sigh rises out of the audience, a rustle as of many souls taking leave of their bodies at once. The whole crowd settles back dejectedly on its shoulder-

blades; women glance around at each other's hats, men drop into deep contemplation of their finger-nails. The deed is done; interest has been deliberately murdered on the altar; to revive it now will require an almost superhuman exertion.

I make it worse than it is, perhaps, but no one can make it much worse. The preacher is really a salesman, as any other orator is; he is selling the audience his argument, his convictions. Now I have trained salesmen; I have spent hours in drilling them in what they call their "approach;" and when I am sure that they can say the first sentence of their speech as it ought to be said, I turn them out to work; the rest of the "canvass" will take care of itself. The salesman who approaches every prospect with "I represent Jones & Jones" never gets beyond fifteen dollars a week. Yet "I represent Jones & Jones" is a sentence that simply teems with interest as compared with "Matthew, sixth chapter and twenty-eighth verse." In any newspaper office the high-priced reporter is the man who writes the leads, the first few lines of the story. Given the proper lead to rivet the interest and draw the reader in, and anybody can write the rest. Think of what would happen to a reporter who would start every story with "Four o'clock yesterday afternoon"! Yet even *four o'clock* holds as much thrill as *Matthew 6:28*.

Of course a newspaper training is a spoiling experience. One gets into the habit of jumping ahead of a speaker, of snatching at his few salient points and transition sentences, and discarding the rest. I should hate to be a preacher in a church made up of newspaper men. But it has diverted me sometimes to consider how the average newspaper man would recast the average sermon. Take, for instance, the sermon preached from the text above, "Consider the lilies of the field." It began, as I remember it, something like this:

"Matthew, sixth chapter and twenty-eighth verse. 'Consider the lilies of the field.' Matthew six, twenty-eight. Our Lord is here engaged in preaching the Sermon on the

Mount. Some one has said that if we were to lose the whole Bible save only the chapter containing this verse and those immediately preceding and following it we should have saved all that is essential in Christianity. No other single discourse in history has so written itself on the hearts of humanity; no other could be so easily reproduced in its entirety from the memories of men," etc., etc.

Now I have an idea that a newspaper man, knowing that his story must compete in parallel columns with a couple of very interesting murders, some sparkling editorials, and a funny page, would have begun very differently:

"Nearly everybody of any importance in Capernaum was there. It was a cosmopolitan gathering. Here on one side, drawing their flowing robes back so that the crowd might not soil them, were the proud Pharisees. Enveloping them were the common people, their bright-hued garments painting the hillside until from a distance it seemed to be covered by a great Turkish rug. It had been hot on the pavements of the city, and the promise of a cool wind over the hills had proved very inviting. Besides, the new preacher was reported to be outside the gates, the curious carpenter who had set the whole city agog. A few days before he had healed an old lady bedridden for years; and before that a crazy man who had been a public nuisance. He is there in the midst of the crowd, a tall, fine-featured man; and now, while they are hanging on his words, he stops a moment, and, reaching out his hand, picks a lily and holds it out to them."

In words something like these the reporter might start his story; and, though it could be done very much better, I think it compares very favorably in interest with "Matthew six, twenty-eight." Having started, with his best foot forward, the newspaper man would go on to state the text, apply it under two or three different heads, and close with a snappy little peroration just about five minutes before the audience was expecting it.

To be sure, most preachers claim that modern usage allows them too little time for their sermons; that in less than forty-five minutes they really cannot "turn around." My observation is that most of them turn around too often, and in this respect the Bible has a lot to teach. There is no authority in its pages for a forty-five-minute sermon. Dana used to remind his reporters on the "Sun" that the story of creation is told in six hun-

dred words. Jesus could not have packed his discourses more full of meat had he served thirty years in a modern newspaper office instead of a carpenter shop.

How often do even the best sermons lapse into redundancy, into mere repetition that neither illustrates nor clarifies!

Take the text, for instance, as Jesus said it, a thought compressed and crystallized until it glistens like the diamond. "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

How often has it appeared in good sermons in fashion something like this:

"Consider the lilies of the field, those gems on the breast of nature, those exquisite creations whose texture surpasses the skill of the imitator, and whose coloring is the despair of the painter's art. The lilies of the field—how often in the springtime we have seen them gleaming in the sunlight, as though Heaven had covered the hills with a robe of green and fastened it here and there with gold and ivory buttons! The lilies of the field—"

There may be those for whom repetition of this sort enhances the value of the thought, but for me the naked beauty of the original is far more impressive.

Perhaps, after all, it is both foolish and unfair to measure one art by the standards of another; perhaps there are reasons why sermons must always start in the same conventional way; perhaps the average mind demands amplification and reamplification. The newspaper man is apt to be a bit impatient, particularly if he has served any time in an editorial chair. For editors are the few lonesome men in the world to whom silence is really golden. Every word of every manuscript that slips by their pencils and into the columns of the magazine must be paid for at the rate of one, or two, or five, or sometimes ten cents. Words, to them, are no inconsequential things; they have such and such an editorial appropriation to spend, and with that amount of money they must purchase enough good words and true to fill the month's issue. Redundancy is profligacy; repetition is ruin; at ten cents a word every word must be made to count.

It has diverted me sometimes to wonder what would happen if the preacher, when he has finished his sermon, would lay it before him and say to himself, "There is a manu-

script submitted to me for publication. I must pay for it at the rate of ten cents for every word." I have wondered what would happen if every minister would try that just once; if he would go through the sermon with a blue pencil, and, at ten cents a word, see how much money he could save.

I may be wrong, for I belong to the second class of Christians, the submerged nine-tenths

who "have ears to hear." But I have always thought that if sermons cost ten cents a word there would be many preachers who would make the glad discovery that even fifteen minutes is long enough to turn around in. And many others who, realizing the necessity for *selling* this precious thought to the congregation, would decide to free themselves forever from the tyranny of the text.

PROFIT-SHARING NOT A DREAM

BY ERNEST H. GAUNT

MOST attempts at profit-sharing have failed. For this reason many persons dismiss the idea as an impractical dream. But not all, the recent conference on profit-sharing at Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts, being attended by hard-headed men. I was fortunate enough to be present, and was chiefly struck by the almost complete unanimity with which these employers of labor accepted the principle of profit-sharing. Their discussion was not theoretical, but of a sort to find out the working details of such profit-sharing plans as have been successfully in operation for a number of years in this country, and also to suggest improvements or combinations of the good points in these plans. All of the questions and answers were very practical, and I have no doubt that actual profit-sharing and other forms of co-operation in the industrial world will, as a result of this conference, increase more during the next decade than during the past century.

About sixty men were present altogether, having in their employ over fifty thousand persons. Among them were a representative of the largest automobile concern in the country, which has recently adopted profit-sharing; the chief owner of a wood-working mill, a manufacturer of tacks, a very large electric-lamp maker, a saw-maker, a manufacturer of tags and paper novelties, and a representative of a very large leather belting concern, besides employers in various other lines of trade. The factories of these men employ as few as fifty persons and as many as twenty thousand. These men came from all parts of the country as far west as Iowa. There were five speakers, and they described bonus profit-sharing systems; those which

sell stock to department heads; those which share control and profits with certain employees; those which pay dividends on both capital and wages; and, finally, those plans which sell stock to and share profits with all workers, but prevent absentee ownership.

Imagine employers so far advanced as to provide for admitting their employees to a share in the control of the business. This is exactly what is being done by one concern that employs about twenty-six hundred men; and how this is carried on was explained by the man who installed it five years ago, and who is still the chief executive and owner. In this company the control of the concern rests in the hands of the most efficient employees. They can gradually accumulate out of profits enough stock to elect their own employers, and they can continue to do this so long as profits are earned. However, a responsibility for maintaining a wise management is placed upon the workers, as it is provided that if the earnings fall off in any one year so that a certain guaranteed dividend cannot be paid to the capital invested, the sole voting power returns to the original owners of the business, who hold a first preferred stock. These preferred stockholders then manage the business until the dividends are again earned, and then the voting power returns to the employees. In case of an extended period—four years, I believe—in which dividends are not paid, the first preferred stockholders may take and permanently retain the voting power.

Thus it is evident that while the equity and control of the employees increase if they are efficient, the first preferred stock is safeguarded, the return being practically as certain as the return on a bond. This plan has

the confidence of the employees, and they know that it is operated with an honest purpose. All the cards are on the table, and while the present capital-owners frankly ask for and receive a fair return on their investment, they have left the way open for the employees, if they "make good," to control the concern some day. The present owners know that as investors they are secure, and that as executives they must "make good" in order to be retained by their employees.

What employees most desire, even more than higher wages, is a share in the control. Most bonus and so-called profit-sharing schemes are nothing but an addition to wages done up in a different package with a different label. It is my opinion that the main effort of the labor movement in the future will be to secure a share of the control. In the words of the Industrial Workers of the World, this means "ownership of the tools of production." As advanced by the Industrial Workers of the World this idea has been scoffed at as preposterous and impossible, as uneconomic and unsound; but here is a plant actually working out this idea with marked success, and really giving control to those who deserve it. At present only about ten per cent of the employees are included, but probably as labor in this factory becomes more intelligent this percentage will be increased.

The idea is worthy of consideration by all employers of labor who fear that Socialism and syndicalism may some day lead to the disastrous experiment of handing over the control and use of capital to those who are not fit to use it properly. There is nothing in this idea which encourages the desire to get something for nothing, or to give to a mere mass of men the ascendancy over men of brains, ability, perseverance, and initiative. There is no doubt that many of the department heads, superintendents, and overseers who are to-day employed by large corporations would now be in business for themselves if the industrial conditions of one hundred years ago continued to-day. These men have character and ability, and under the older conditions, which required smaller units of capital, would have been their own "bosses" instead of remaining as employees for some one else.

The present industrial system of large units has a very strong tendency to break down initiative, but this new system of sharing profits and control encourages this quality

without reverting to outworn methods of doing business on a small scale. For the employees who do not share in this control considerable hope is also held out, as they may some day enter the stock-owning class if they deserve to. At the present time a consciousness is spreading among the ordinary workers in all large corporations that a great majority of them are destined always to be employees, mere cogs in the wheel, being known to their employers only by the number on the pay-roll book. Where there were once a hundred concerns employing fifty people, there is now one corporation employing five thousand people, and the chances to get to the top are one-fiftieth as large as they were when there were fifty smaller units.

No sensible student of industrial, labor, and social conditions would care to see a return to the old conditions of small units of production, but, under the present system of organization, they would like to see the conditions of labor more agreeable and hopeful to the average worker. Regardless of labor unions or any other agencies, the question of wages must always be determined by the law of supply and demand. Any experiment which contravenes this law is sure to fail, but those who believe in private rather than public ownership must be broad enough to realize that this ownership and control must be broadened to include a larger number of men of brains and ability.

The other important feature brought out at this conference was that absentee ownership must be prevented. One employer stated that the recent railway scandal and the great textile strike in Lawrence could probably not have happened if the stockholders had all been active workers in the concern whose stock they held. If a man leaves a concern to two sons and one of them wishes to remain actively connected with the concern, while the other prefers to spend his time in California or Europe, an arrangement should be made whereby the man who devotes himself to leisure receives only a dividend on his share of the stock, but no vote—just as a bond has no voting power. The working partner should, of course, receive a salary in addition to his dividends, and he should also have voting power. In the event of control by the employees this would mean that even the man who preferred to remain on the job could not do so unless he were efficient. In this

respect many of our concerns need radical reform.

Too often efficiency among the ordinary workers is not so much needed as efficiency among the owners and directors. Hereditary political power has been abolished in this country, but hereditary financial power still continues. Men who have no qualification for the work are given the control over the lives of many of their fellow-men simply because their father or some other relative was an able business man. Not a man present at this conference, or any other thoughtful person, would take away this inheritance if it were properly used; but all should realize that the workers will some day justly demand that control over capital should be given to those who can best use it. Xenophon must have had this in mind when he said, "We may, then, exclude money also from being counted as wealth if it is in the hands of one who does not know how to use it." Many a banker's or manufacturer's son is to-day inefficiently holding a position which could much more wisely be held by the son of some ordinary workman in his employ. This injustice, to be sure, cannot be repaired at once, but as the knowledge of and protest against it increases, many attempts will be made to remedy this uneconomic condition. Several profit-sharing plans now in operation show a common-sense and immediate way of saving at least some of this economic waste.

Many employers say that they are willing to share profits with employees if the employees are also willing to share the losses. This conference made it clear that under the present system of industrial organization it would be unfair to ask the workers to share all of the losses, because in the loss of life, health, and in unemployment they already run much greater risks than employers do in any other way. However, in Connecticut a corporation is operating under a plan, satisfactory to both employer and worker, which makes the individual workman responsible for part of the loss. One-tenth of his wages is withheld by the company as a guarantee against loss,

although the loss chargeable is in no case to exceed its ten per cent reserve. At the end of the year, if there is no loss, the entire ten per cent is repaid in every case to each workman.

During the conference I talked with many of the employers present and found them enthusiastic about the practicability of profit-sharing. In spite of the fact that most profit-sharing plans in the past have failed because they were uneconomic, these big business men stated that they believed it possible to carry out profit-sharing successfully.

It might be expected that such a gathering of business men would be composed largely of young men with more idealism than experience; but such was not the case in this instance, and it was truly one of the most inspiring meetings of business men that I have ever attended. There is no doubt that this conference marks an epoch in the industrial world. All of those present learned of successful plans which had been operating for years, and which they can apply in some degree to their own business. Their investment will be protected and labor will be given a just and satisfactory share of the profits.

The result of their experiments will be watched with great interest by those readers of *The Outlook* who are themselves employees, as well as by other business men. I personally hope and believe that difficulties between labor and capital will be greatly lessened by the spread of these profit-sharing plans; that certain vested injustices will be removed; and that no wrong will be done to those who are really deserving. Although certain injustices will unfortunately continue to exist, this conference brought out the fact that there are plans which will eliminate some of the drones without any resort to Socialism or revolution. Mr. Roger W. Babson, the economist, who inaugurated this conference, is entitled to much credit, as well as are the men who gave their time to attend and present their views.

THE NEW BOOKS

THE STORY OF AN ENGLISH ADMIRAL¹

There is no better reading than a good biography, and here is one of the best. The life story of any one of the male Beresfords of County Waterford, Ireland, would be as entertaining as a thrilling novel, for a more adventurous, courageous, witty, and wholly lovable group of men has probably not been produced by any family in the whole United Kingdom; but Admiral Lord Charles Beresford is perhaps the most talented of the entire illustrious lot, and is an engaging writer to boot. This work of two volumes is, first of all, a fascinating human story. As a naval and political history of England for the past fifty years, however, it has its greatest, and a permanent, value.

Admiral Beresford is one of the last of the great Victorian seamen who spent their apprenticeship under men who had fought with Nelson, and who are therefore direct links with the stirring times of Trafalgar and Abukir. Not only as a sailor, but as a man of affairs as well, it has been his privilege to be on intimate terms with some of the great world statesmen and rulers of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries, such as Queen Victoria, King Edward VII, King George V, Disraeli, Gladstone, Bismarck, and Yuan Shi-kai.

The book is edited with illuminating notes by Mr. L. Cope Cornford. From his historical account of the house of Beresford it would appear that it has always been the first aim of the scions of that house to give their lives in battle for their country, or, failing in that, to seek an untimely end in the hunting field. Since the days of their distinguished ancestor, Brian Boru, King of Ireland, the Beresfords have repeatedly distinguished themselves in combat, and apparently most of them have met violent deaths. Lord Charles himself, in fighting or in hunting, has broken his chest-bone, pelvis, one leg, one hand, one foot, five ribs, one collar-bone three times, the other once, and his nose three times, but to-day is younger and stronger than many men half his age.

It is not surprising that such a vigorous, mischievous lad as young Beresford was should have taken to the sea. Every one

remembers Dr. Johnson's remark that "no man will be a sailor who has contrivance enough to get himself into a jail," but as Admiral Beresford pictures the life of the old navy of sails it might well have lured even a lexicographer with the sluggish blood of middle age from the comparative safety of the coffee-house. Some of the early chapters recounting the author's experiences in old-style "windjammers" like the Marlborough and Clío are as full of color and the tang of the sea as "Roderick Random" and "Two Years Before the Mast."

Naturally the daredevil, danger-loving spirits who made up the old navy, and who, like young Midshipman Beresford and his accomplished topmate, "Ninepin" Jones, reveled in such exhibitions of "nerve" as to stand at the trucks of a ship, two hundred feet in the air, and strip off and wave their shirts in pure bravado as the vessel left a harbor, did not relish the advent of steam.

Admiral Beresford speaks of the first steamship to which he was assigned as a "slovenly, unhandy tin kettle," and he says that "at first steam was never used except under dire necessity, or when entering harbor, or when exercising steam tactics as a fleet. The order to raise steam cast a gloom over the entire ship. The chief engineer labored under considerable difficulties. He was constantly called on deck to be condemned for 'making too much smoke.'"

There are several passages of real beauty and literary merit in the book, and these usually occur when the author is speaking of his beloved sailing ships, as in the following description of a ship getting under sail:

"What can be more glorious than a ship getting under way? She quivers like a sentient thing amid the whole moving, tumultuous, lusty life. Men are racing aloft; other men, their feet pounding upon the white decks, are running away with the ropes; the ringing commands and the shouting fill the air; the wind strikes with a salt and hearty sting; and the proud and beautiful creature rises to the lift of the sea. Doctor, paymaster, idlers, and all used to run up on deck to witness that magnificent spectacle, a full-rigged ship getting under sail."

Although politics was little to his taste, Lord Charles entered Parliament in 1874, solely to advance the interests of the navy. He was nominally a Conservative, but in fact

¹The Memoirs of Admiral Lord Charles Beresford. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. \$7.50.

was so independent that he frequently incurred the displeasure of the leaders of his party. With Disraeli, however, he became firm friends, and he was wont to take long walks with the great Tory leader about Sandringham. Lord Charles says: "I remember how, in the pauses of the conversation, he would stand still, and, glass in eye, dreamily surveying the landscape, would make some such observation as, 'The air is balmy . . . and serene!' or 'The foliage is stunted . . . but productive!' with the most weighty and measured emphasis, as though these were prophetic utterances. I was quite bewildered—for I did not then know whether he were serious or were indulging a recondite wit. He was a visionary, dwelling much in a world of his own; and I know now that he was perfectly natural and serious on these occasions."

After playing a conspicuous part in the gallant but futile expedition for the relief of "Chinese" Gordon at Khartum in 1884-5, which he describes in a vivid narrative, Lord Charles was again prominent in Parliament in 1887 as an advocate of naval expansion. Tiring of vainly striving against the guile of the politicians and the stupidity of the people, he visited Berlin and saw the great Bismarck, who invited him to lunch.

"Bismarck," relates Admiral Beresford, "said that he could not understand why my own people did not listen to me (nor could I!); for (said he) the British fleet was the greatest factor for peace in Europe. We had a most interesting conversation upon matters of defense and preparation for war; and his

tone was most friendly towards the English. He very kindly presented me with his signed photograph. I stayed with him for two hours, and we drank much beer; and all the time his gigantic boarhound, lying beside him, stared fixedly at me with a red and lurid eye."

Lord Charles Beresford saw the navy change from sails to steam, from wooden ships to iron ones, and then again to vessels of steel. To the skill of the seaman of sailing days he has added the knowledge gained in the transition period, and to that again the wisdom of the Admiral of the new navy. In most of the changes he has had his hand. He was one of the first to urge the two-Power standard for the English navy, and many practices now in vogue were suggested by him, among others the use of North Sea trawlers to sweep for mines, a shift that is proving its value in the war to-day.

These memoirs have their faults—they are rather voluminous, and the style frequently becomes rambling, disjointed, and episodic. On the other hand, even when he rambles the author is interesting, and his work is full of color, dry Irish humor, and his own big-hearted humanity. As a reference book on the development of modern navies and naval strategy during the half-century (1859-1909) in which Lord Charles Beresford was in active service, this work will be much sought after by naval men and military experts generally, while as a story of human experiences it will appeal to all who love tales of action and adventure in the open air afloat and ashore.

Familiar Quotations. By John Bartlett. Tenth Edition. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. \$3.

This, the tenth, edition of one of the most valued books of quotation is in a sense the second edition, for now for the first time the revision includes a considerable amount of new matter. To revise "Bartlett" in this way was a delicate and difficult task, for what gave the book its peculiar value was the emphasis on the "Familiar" in the title; we loved it for what it left out as well as for what it put in. But when one looks in a former edition in vain (as happened in the Outlook office the very day the new edition arrived) for Matthew Arnold's "There is a power outside ourselves, not ourselves," etc., and for Henley's "I am the captain of my soul" (by the way, the former is not in the new edition either), and later finds that the earlier edition has nothing from Swinburne, Stevenson, Kipling, or Walt Whitman, the need of a real revision is seen. The work of revision

and addition has been done by Mr. Nathan Haskell Dole with discrimination. Quotations from nearly two hundred "new" writers are added; in all we have fourteen hundred pages of quotations from one thousand authors.

It is trite but true to say that this reference book is indispensable.

War's Aftermath. By David Starr Jordan and Harvey Ernest Jordan. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. 75c.

This booklet, which, as noted below, refers only in its Introduction to the present European conflict, being mainly concerned with the American Civil War, embodies the results of a questionnaire replied to by some fifty-five ex-Confederate officers and other representative Southern men. The thirty questions so answered were based on the results of a study of typical counties in Virginia, North Carolina, and Georgia concerning the eugenic loss caused by the Civil

War. The conclusion reached is that it "seriously impoverished the country of its best human values" by the destruction of nearly a million young men, largely of superior type. After completing this work President Jordan went through Bulgaria and Macedonia last May. He has included with it his observations of war's aftermath in Macedonia, and an Introduction written at the outbreak of the present "dance of death" in Europe. The impoverishment of manhood by this war which his investigations of former wars suggest is terrible indeed.

Beauty for Ashes. By Albion Fellows Bacon. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. \$1.50.

These chapters, amplified from their publication in the "Survey," show what one woman, "frail but persistent," can effect through legal methods if she is fired by a great passion. Mrs. Bacon woke up to the horrible housing conditions of the very poor in her home town in Indiana. She set herself to remedy the evil. Although entirely untrained and unaccustomed to public work, by instinct and gifts she was fitted to move men—a more difficult thing at times than to move the traditional mountain. For years she worked with all her might for a State housing bill, and after defeat and discouragement finally saw Indiana provided with what is called the Model Housing Bill. She tells her story with spontaneous wit and deep feeling.

Paris War Days: Diary of an American. By Charles Inman Barnard, LL.D. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. \$2.

Mr. Charles Inman Barnard is the Paris correspondent of the New York "Tribune." His book is well worth reading for its vivid succession of pictures. Take this of a feature common in all the belligerent countries:

The mobilization in France has caused an extraordinary increase in the number of marriages contracted at the various Paris town halls. From morning till night the mayors and their assistants have been kept busy uniting couples who would be separated the same day or the next, when the husband joined his regiment. At the bare announcement of the possibility of war, the marriage offices at the town halls were literally taken by assault. . . . All wedding parties wear little French, English, Russian, and Belgian flags.

Or this of the German attack:

The German flanks are protected by quantities of machine guns placed so close together that their gunners jostle one another. This strange engine of modern warfare creeps on like a monster of the apocalypse, carrying all before it. Aeroplanes hovering over the fronts of the columns direct movements by signaling. The dense, serried mass of infantry offers a splendid target. The losses must have been frightful.

Or this of the American Hospital:

The American Ambulance Hospital at Neuilly is doing really effective work. Among the wounded being treated there are French, Belgians, a few "Turcos," British officers and men, and some wounded German prisoners. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, who has been intrusted by the French Red Cross Association with the charge of the hospital, is indefatigable in her personal attention and efforts. The organization seems perfect. . . . During a

brief visit to the hospital, I noticed that Mrs. Vanderbilt herself visited the wounded, and, with the aid of her experienced staff of trained nurses, prepared them for surgical operations. Mrs. Vanderbilt wore the white Red Cross uniform.

Or this of another hospital:

I visited the Red Cross Hospital which, under the direction of Madame Steiner, wife of the Mayor of Vernon, is doing splendid work at Vernonnet. There were two hundred wounded officers and soldiers here; among them were a dozen Belgians and a score of "Turcos," Algerian riflemen, who seemed very patient and docile.

But especially this of the admirable attitude of the French:

Remarkable, impressive silence prevails everywhere. If people speak, it seems to be in a whisper. . . . The railway stations have an unusual appearance, with hundreds of wooden booths forming a sort of barrier to approaches. The calm, confident, silent, patriotic expectation augurs well for the future and vividly contrasts with the noisy, braggadocio spirit of 1870. Paris at the present moment is the most orderly, well-behaved city in the world.

We know less of France during the war than of any other country. Mr. Barnard's timely book helps us to know France better, and Paris in particular.

Practical Book of Outdoor Rose-Growing (The).

By George C. Thomas, Jr. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$4.

One need not be a rose-grower to appreciate the delicate and marvelous beauty of the many varieties pictured here in scores of colored plates. It may well be believed that no more beautiful rose portraits have ever been printed. Many are of quite new varieties. The text is simple and embodies working rules learned from wide experience. It is well to add that the book is entirely American in authorship and application.

Philosophy of Christ's Temptation (The). By

George Stephen Painter, Ph.D. Sherman, French & Co., Boston. \$1.50.

The Gospel narrative of Christ's temptation is here presented both as symbolical and also as a typical case illustrating leading principles of an intelligent use of the Bible.

The author regards it as one of the most remarkable creations of religious literature in the form of ethical drama, and unsurpassed in its massive suggestiveness. Here, as in the drama of Job, it is fatuous to attempt the translation of poetry into literal objective fact. Religious experience is subjective, and literalists are foredoomed to err. The only sure method of interpretation, says Dr. Painter, is to proceed on the known psychological laws and the plain facts of experience. By what criterion, then, can an individual subjective experience be verified as really a divine revelation? The answer is, "It must be one which all may experience and verify as true within themselves." So the genuineness of a scientific discovery is attested by repetition of the experiment which led to it.

Dr. Painter takes a wide excursion through tracts of religious thought, not all of which are relevant to his subject. His treatment of the Temptation story is richly suggestive.

THE READER'S VIEW

A LETTER AND A REPLY

Will you kindly read the article by Kuno Francke in the October issue of the "Atlantic Monthly"? Could you publish in The Outlook the neutrality breaches of Great Britain, beginning with the year 1812? Please leave sentiment alone, and state history. Could you also state in The Outlook only ten of Germany's wonderful laws protecting the laboring classes, and draw comparison with other countries—democratically governed countries preferred? Will you publish my various postal cards? You have so unjustly abused Germany and the German Kaiser that you owe it to your American name to show the other side. I took the liberty of mailing you a booklet—"The Truth about Germany—Facts about the War," which will prove interesting reading. Also an article by Professor Burgess.

Honolulu, Hawaii.

GEORGE B. DUNBAR.

1. We have already read the article of Professor Kuno Francke in the October "Atlantic Monthly."

2. We cannot publish a list of the breaches of neutrality on the part of Great Britain during the last century. It may be that there are so many of them that we could not find space for them. Great Britain's breaking of neutrality in the past, however, has nothing to do with the question as to whether it was right for Germany to violate the neutrality of Belgium. The *tu quoque* argument is of no value in this instance.

3. We have from time to time reported Germany's laws for social amelioration, which, we agree with you, are admirable and set an example in many respects for the rest of the civilized world. We have often said that the German cities have the best municipal government of modern times. This has nothing whatever to do with the question as to whether *Machtspolitik* is a good thing for general civilization.

4. No, we cannot undertake to publish your various postal cards.

5. You say that we owe it to our American name to show the pro-German side. We have done so as fully as, if not more fully than, any other American weekly periodical. We have published a statement by the Austrian Ambassador; by Dr. Ernest Richard, of Columbia; by Professor von Jagemann, of Harvard University; by a German-American graduate of Harvard; by G. W. Nasmyth, an American; and, in our issue of December 9, articles by Dr. Junge and Dr. Acel.

6. We have already received and read carefully the book entitled "The Truth about Germany," and Professor Burgess's indorsement of that pamphlet. The list of editors and the

names of the committees under whose auspices the book was published make it authoritative and representative. We find in this book at the bottom of page 33 the following paragraph:

The Belgians would have been wise if they had permitted the passage of the German troops. They would have preserved their integrity, and besides that would have fared well from the business point of view, for the army would have proved a good customer and *paid cash*.

The italics are ours. With those who, like the authors and indorsers of this book, appear to believe that the question of the neutrality, independence, and honor of a small nation like Belgium can be settled on a cash basis it is impossible for us to find a common basis for reasonable discussion, for they propose to debate what we regard as axiomatic. Axioms can neither be proved nor debated. They must be accepted or rejected.—THE EDITORS.

BIG BUSINESS AND BAD BUSINESS

In The Outlook of November 11, 1914, there are quotations from the President's book "The New Freedom." The article continues: "The reasonable interpretation of those passages is that the President discriminates between the big business man and the small business man, between 'the great captains of industry or business and the rest of us.'"

In a letter from the President to Mr. Underwood dated October 17, 1914, his position is outlined as follows: "With similar purpose and in like temper [that is, with courage, sincerity, and effectiveness] the Congress has sought, in the Trade Commission Bill and in the Clayton Bill, to make the man in a small way of business as free to succeed as the man in a big way and kill monopoly in the seed." The President says: "Each enterprise must depend upon its own initiative and effectiveness for success, and upon the intelligence and business ability of the men who officer it."

Hence it is clear that the President has no thought of a discrimination based on considerations of size. The President asks that men in a small way be as free to succeed as men in a big way; not that there shall be discrimination between men in a small way and men in a big way, but that there shall be equality of opportunity, that the law shall not be any respecter of persons, that the big as well as the little be treated equally before the law. "The very least do feel its care, the greatest are not exempt from its power."

The statement of the President is a far cry from the contention of The Outlook that the President believes that bigness and badness are synonymous. Indeed, in "The New Freedom" (fourth large printing, p. 180) the President, then Mr. Wilson, said: "A trust is an arrange-

ment to get rid of competition, and a big business is a business that has survived competition by conquering in the field of intelligence and economy. . . . I am for big business and against the trusts." EDWIN A. KRAUTHOFF.

Kansas City, Missouri.

CANADA AND THE WAR

In The Outlook for September 2 is the following paragraph:

Russia wants free access to the Mediterranean. She needs it and ought to have it. But that does not give her a right to wrest Constantinople from Turkey. Austria wants free access to the Ægean. She needs it and ought to have it. But that does not give her a right to annex Servia. Canada wants free access, winter and summer, to the Atlantic Ocean. She needs it and ought to have it. But she does not make war on the United States and seek to annex Maine. She would not if she had the power. She builds a railway to Portland, and enjoys the same access to that port that is enjoyed by the citizens of Maine.

To obtain an Atlantic port on the Maine coast Canada certainly would not make war on the United States, even if she had the power to do so, and I, as a Canadian citizen, much appreciate your high estimation of the Canadian people. But I am sorry that Canada cannot serve as the perfect example you would wish for Russia and Austria. Canada certainly requires free access, winter and summer, to the Atlantic Ocean. But she doesn't need it, as you say. She has it. Both Halifax, Nova Scotia, and St. John, New Brunswick, give Canada access to the Atlantic in winter as well as in summer. Their harbors are open throughout the winter. Both ports are winter termini for the transatlantic steamships; these steamships do not call during the summer. The value of exports and imports during the season 1913-14 amounted to \$72,335,986, and the total shipping tonnage to 7,084,808. At Halifax new dock terminals and connections are now being constructed at a cost of about \$30,000,000. At St. John the improvements now under construction will give the harbor nine more deep-water berths for the accommodation of the largest ocean steamships, and an immense dry dock is being built.

The Grand Trunk Railway has deemed it good policy to build a line to Portland, Maine. Many Canadians enjoy the Maine coast in summer. And naturally the Grand Trunk Railway handles a good deal of freight over this section. But the Canadian Government built its railway, the Intercolonial, to St. John and Halifax, not to Portland, and the busy time for St. John and Halifax harbors is in the winter.

I have to contradict another statement made in the same issue of The Outlook, viz., "It is true that Canada is an English dependency." That is not true. Canada is an independent dominion, remaining of her own volition within the somewhat loose confederation of the British Empire. She is free to collect and spend her own revenue, to raise her own armies and construct her own fleets, if she chooses to do so.

She also makes her own trade treaties, which are not always favorable to the mother country. It is because Canada is so independent, so free, that she is loyal, not to England, but to the Empire, in this present war.

And, I may add, it is Canadian democracy that has taken upon itself the task of fighting the battle of the democracy of the entire American continent in Europe. Canada is America's soldier.

JOHN SULLIVAN.

New York City.

CO-OPERATION

As until quite recently an official of the co-operative movement in Great Britain, would you kindly allow me a little space to add a few comments on Mrs. Florence Kelley's article on "Women and Co-operative Stores"? First of all, I wish to thank her for the good work she and her organization are doing, but I cannot agree with her that "ultimately the co-operative movement in the United States is likely to take the form of co-operative ordering direct from producers, together with the establishment of municipal enterprises for public supply." My reason for disagreement is the knowledge of the fact that a few weeks ago I attended a convention in New York of some fifteen co-operative societies, at which it was decided to take steps to form an American Co-operative Wholesale Society and also a Co-operative Union, both on similar lines to those with which I had been connected in Great Britain. When these become fully established and in full working order, and with the aid, I hope, of the "Consumers' League," there will be no need to wait on any municipality, but work can go ahead with the formation of co-operative societies in each of the large centers of population.

Then, again, the mail-order plan through the parcel post will not solve the difficulty, as very many, if not most, persons desire to see the goods before purchasing. I agree with everything Mrs. Kelley says about "the duty of the consumer to find out how goods are produced before purchasing," but, after considerable experience in that direction, I find the only certain way of doing that is to do what is being done by the Co-operative Wholesale Societies of England and Scotland—that is, to produce the goods themselves. As long as articles are produced for profit there is certain to be a tendency to make that profit as large as possible either by taking it out of the quality of the goods or by paying wages which will allow of increased profits. The true co-operative method in England is to fix a minimum wage for all producers, also a maximum number of working hours, and then to produce for "use" and not for "profit." It is only on such lines that the evils of sweating and adulteration and unfair raising of prices can be combated.

JOHN BALDWIN.

Pawtucket, Rhode Island.

BY THE WAY

Montana's penitentiary at Deer Lodge has a baseball team that defeated a championship nine from a neighboring town. Warden Clancy recently described a critical moment in the game: "The score was 7 to 4 against us in the ninth inning. We had three men on base. As Rough-House Burns stepped to the bat a happy thought occurred to me. 'Rough-House,' I yelled, 'you have just thirty days more to go. If you don't send that ball over the right-field fence I will make you serve the full term.' The ball went over the fence, the three men hopped around the bases, Rough-House made his homer, and the game was ours."

The curious workings of conscience are exemplified in a letter from a clergyman recently received by a Southern railway. The letter inclosed a draft for \$6.31 to pay for a trip four years ago on which the sender failed to pay fare for his boy, aged six. The amount included not only half fare but interest at six per cent.

The "bread line" established by a New York newspaper during the cold snap in the middle of December required one hundred more loaves of bread the first day than were asked for on the opening day of the same charity last year. Of the five hundred applicants only two had overcoats.

Whistler, according to an anecdote told by Mr. T. R. Way, could paint a picture successfully from memory—a somewhat exceptional feat. After seeing a striking view near Chelsea Hospital, says Mr. Way, Whistler turned his back on it and gave a perfect description of the scene. He refused to look at other charming views to which Mr. Way called his attention on the way home, saying, "One thing at a time." A few days after, Mr. Way called at Whistler's studio and found the scene faithfully reproduced.

In deciding that money saved by a wife from her allowance for housekeeping belonged to her husband, Justice Blackmar, of New York, said: "I regret to say that our law has not reached the point of holding that property which is the joint result of the earnings of the husband and the economies of the wife is their joint property."

An English officer tells in the "Tatler" about a visit he received from Lord Roberts at his post in Burma, and about "Bobs's" pleasure in discovering a Bible on his table. The Bible, it seems, had just been hunted up to decide a bet as to whether Agag "walked delicately" or "went delicately," but Bobs's host failed to explain this. He concludes: "From that day till now I would have run barefoot fifty miles to earn 'Bobs's' approval. I have always hated myself for being too much of a coward to tell him the fact about the Bible." Neither of the

bettors, it may be observed, was correct: Agag "came unto him delicately."

"No, siree," said the irate father as quoted by "To-Day's," "you can't have her. I won't have a son-in-law who has no more brains than to want to marry a girl with no more sense than my daughter has shown in allowing you to think you could have her."

At an auction sale in New York City recently an Oriental rug sold for \$2,700; it was bought, newspaper report said, for a "private camp." Shades of Kit Carson, Davy Crockett, and other pioneers in camp life will please take notice and reflect on the change in standards since "roughing it" first became popular.

There are 23,551 single women who pay an income tax, but only 6,682 married women; while there are 55,212 bachelors on the income tax rolls, as against 272,153 married men. Altogether, 357,598 persons in the United States pay a tax on their incomes. Of persons who receive a moderate income, say from \$2,500 to \$5,000, there are in the entire country only 193,874. Yet, as a contemporary points out, there are 1,300,000 automobiles in the United States. Most of these cars, it would appear, must be owned by those who are not on the income tax list.

In two current magazines, the "Century" and "McClure's" for January, may be seen attempts to picture "haunted" scenes, by the brush and by the lens respectively. Arthur Rackham in the "Century" furnishes an exquisite illustration for a poem by W. R. Benét, "The Haunted Wood." Arnold Genthe, in "McClure's," has several "spirit" photographs illustrating an article by William Archer. Dr. Genthe's photographs are remarkable for their suggestiveness and as triumphs of technique, but most readers will award the palm to Mr. Rackham for weirdness, beauty, and power of imagination.

Walter Damrosch, in an article in the "Sunday Magazine," asks but finds it difficult to answer the question, "Why are there no great women composers?" His conclusion is: "Great music springs from the emotions, and is crystallized into form through a controlling intellect. When women achieve this combination they will be able to join the noble company of Bach, Beethoven, and Wagner."

The British authorities seem to know no distinction of rank in commandeering horses for the war. Here are two items in evidence: "Lady Maud Cavendish, one of the Duke of Devonshire's daughters, rode into Bakewell from Chatsworth, and her horse was immediately requisitioned for the Derbyshire Imperial Yeomanry. . . . At Whitehaven a boy in a milk float was in tears when he was stopped in the street and his cob taken for the army."